THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For DECEMBER, 1809.

The Twelfth Number.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

Philalethes *is informed, that his essay* On the actual Situation and the future Prospects of Great Britain, as affected by the new Order of Things in France and on the Continent of Europe, *will be very acceptable, provided his sentiments are not influenced by party spirit, and will certainly entitle him to be a competitor for an honorary medal.*

A Neighbour and Constant Reader's *communication respecting an ancient British Coin, shall meet with early attention.*

The interesting narrative of Suffolciensis *shall appear next month.*

We acknowledge the receipt of C.'s *Tale, and must beg leave to remind him, that, in a work of so miscellaneous a nature as the Repository,* brevity *is no small recommendation.*

I. H. R.'s Reflections on the New Year, *shall, if possible, have a place in our next.*

In the Supplement will be given a Memoir of the late Lieutenant-General Sir John More, *accompanied with a wood-cut of the monument erected to his memory at Corunna, from a drawing transmitted to us by an officer.*

We must decline the insertion of Aristides' *questions, which appear to us to have a tendency to personality.*

We are sorry that we cannot comply with the desires of a Constant Reader, *and of a* Friend *: if they were acquainted with the nature of a Miscellany like our's, they would know that its arrangement will not admit of incessant innovations.*

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———————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNINUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 289.)

MISS KITTY and her aunt were one morning seated at breakfast when the servant announced Mr. — from the city, and Miss Eve, a young Jewish lady, with whom Miss K. had recently become acquainted. After the usual compliments, Miss K. invited her visitors to walk up stairs into her painting-room, and see what she was about, as their judicious criticisms might point out some of her faults. "This piece of sculpture," said she, "is by the Hon. Mrs. Damer*, who has great excellence in this department. The canvas now on the easel, has not, you see, been long begun to be painted on; it is not yet dead-coloured, and exhibits only a few large scrolls, harmonious and in large parts, somewhat like the flourishes of a writing-master. This is to be Venus surrounded by Cupids, from Spenser. I have sketched them in with a light, transparent colour: you see plainly in this state, that all the figures and other objects make the parts of a few harmonious flourishes. That picture I have almost finished; it is Lausus defending his father, Mezentius,

* The Hon. Anne Seymour Damer, daughter of the late Field-Marshal, the Right Hon. Henry Seymour Conway, is the widow of the Hon. John Damer, son of the late Earl of Dorchester, then Lord Milton, to whom she was married in 1767. He died in 1776, and she has since continued unmarried.

against Æneas, from the tenth book of Virgil's *Æneid.*"

"As a painter," said Miss Eve, "I will not pretend, Miss K. to to compare myself with you, but I am an enthusiast for the study. I have read a great deal on the subject; I paint in oil, crayons, and miniature. I first took a fancy for painting in miniature from my admiration of a little female head in white drapery, with a ribbon in the hair, which is at the door of a jeweller's shop in Leadenhall-street. I have often stopped a quarter of an hour at a time, to study that little head. The names of painters are familiar to me; but though I am not such a proficient in the arts as yourself, yet I may chance to know some things, even in the art of painting, to which you are a stranger."

Mr. —— now took his leave, promising to call in the afternoon for Miss Eve.

"This garden," observed Miss K. "is very pleasant to walk in. It has a summer-house in it. Here we can often study fruit, flowers, plants, &c. 'Tis very improving in colouring. It is said of John van Huysum, the celebrated flower-painter, that he cultivated the most beautiful flowers, and generally painted them from nature, in a summer-house in his garden. Such a situation is also very free from dust, which is so persecuting to many painters in oil. I always try to be in a place as free from dust as possible when I am painting. I was the other day painting a picture, and after leaving it about an hour, it was all over dust and hairs. My favourite cat Romeo had got into the room, had been playing about, made a great dust, and been walking backwards and forwards upon the ledge that supports the picture, and rubbing his sides against it. He afterwards went and lay upon some of my aunt's caps, and painted them."

"I was worse served than that," replied Miss Eve. "A few days since, I had just finished the miniature of a young lady, and put the key of the room in my pocket, that it might be safe. I thought I had never succeeded so well in any portrait. When I returned I found that two large flies, of the sort called blue bottles, had, with their large suckers, eaten away the young lady's lips, part of her cheek, and a rose in her bosom. Sugar-candy had been mixed with these colours. I opened the window, and said, 'Fly away quick, O you black devils! you don't know what mischief you have done.'"

"'Tis said," rejoined Miss K. "of Gerard Dow, one of the celebrated high finishers, that his painting-room was in a garden, by the side of a canal, to avoid the dust; that he pounded his colours in crystal; that he had Dutch tiles at the wainscot, to prevent dust from lodging; that he locked up his pallet and brushes when he had done painting; and that when he began, he rested himself a little till all the dust was laid. It is also reported, that this painter, like Michael Angelo Caravaggio, Rembrandt, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and others, had a window on the top of his painting-room, to throw a better effect of light and shadow. There is one very great fault in our theatres. The lights come from below, from what are called the stage-lights. This extremely weakens the expression.

Could it be contrived, after the example of the great masters of effect, to make the lights come from above, the passions would be expressed with a thousand times the character and energy that they now are. But, as I was observing, it is said, that Van Huysum's reputation arose, in a great measure, from painting from select and beautiful flowers in his garden. I also believe, that it arose a great deal more from his knowing what he was about. His father and grandfather were both eminent painters. They (or at least his father) no doubt communicated to him their rules of art, their mixtures, and other particulars; so that his system was the result of the experience of three generations. If we consult the lives of famous artists, we shall find how great a proportion of eminent painters have been the sons of painters; and of the celebrated female painters, three fourths have been the daughters of painters: which shews how much pupils are indebted to a right method of proceeding in their studies. Many a first-rate genius is no doubt lost for want of these advantages. It occurs to me, that Raphael, Holbein, Udine, the four brothers, Bassano, Velvet Breughel, Teniers, Paul Potter, Vandenvelde, Cuyp, Both, Borzoni, Laroon, Moucheron, Zuccheri, Griffier, P. Roos, called Rosa di Tivoli, and his brother, Melchior Roos, Gybrecht, Hondekoeter, and many others whom I could mention, were the sons of painters. Some were instructed by other relatives: Paul Veronese and Cooper by their uncles; many by their brothers and cousins. Such are most of the Caracci, Gaspar Poussin, Parmegiano, and many more.

"I will acquaint you, Miss Eve, with my method of copying the works of others. This is done by all great painters, as well as poets and other writers, the most eminent in every department of literature. It makes so great a force, that individual power is as weakness to be deplored, when compared to it. I will shew you how I rob the antique; how I steal from Michael Angelo Buonarotti, from Raphael Urbino, Parmegiano, the Caracci, and from the best colourists, without being perceived. I will teach you, if you don't know how, to be a sly, lovely pilferer in these particulars."

Miss *Eve.*—"I am very fond of prints, and possess a good collection of them. Suppose, for the sake of variety, we consider some of your's a little. Do you understand the art of engraving, miss?

Miss *K.*—"I amuse myself with almost every art, Miss Eve, though I profess none. I will tell you a little what I think about engraving, and some engravers. This is certainly a very ingenious art. Prints were unknown to the ancients. There are, Miss Eve, several methods of engraving. Engraving in the stroke or line manner for prints, is said to have been invented by a goldsmith at Florence, about the year 1460; engraving on wood by Albert Durer, the celebrated painter, in 1511; etching in aqua-fortis, by Parmegiano, in 1536; mezzotinto, by Prince Rupert, nephew to King Charles I. in 1648; the representation of washed drawings in aquatint, by Baralle, or, as others say, by Le Prince, both Frenchmen, in 1761; engraving to imitate crayon drawings, by Bonnet, at Paris, in 1769; but I do not much rely on such accounts. Se-

veral others have contended for the invention of mezzotint: among the rest, it has been ascribed to Sir Christopher Wren, the architect. It is not improbable that the first discoverers of all these methods are unknown. Americus, who only made the second voyage to America, is honoured by having his name given to that vast continent, instead of Columbus, the original discoverer."

Miss *Eve.*—"In what country, and what period, do you think engraving has been best practised?"

Miss *K.*—"About 150 years ago, in France. We have no portraits of the eighteenth century that are to be compared with many by Anthony Masoon and some others, who lived, about the middle of the seventeenth, at Paris."

Miss *Eve.* — "Whom do you think the best engraver of the present day?"

Miss *K.*—"Raphael Morghen. There is none able to contend with him in this art at present. Francis Bartolozzi was, a few years ago, the best of his time; but he is now very old. He is the son of a goldsmith at Florence, and was born there in September, 1728. In November 1803, he left this country, after residing here about 40 years, and went to Lisbon. His *Diploma of the Royal Academy*, from Cipriani; and Morghen's *Last Supper*, from Leonardo da Vinci, are the two best prints engraved during the last fifty years."

Miss *Eve.*—"Who do you think, Miss K. was the best engraver that has been born in England?"

Miss *K.*—"A young man, the son of a wood-cutter in Sussex, where he was born about the year 1753. His name was John Keys Sherwin. He died in 1790. He could draw almost as well as his master, Bartolozzi. For freedom and truth in the perspective of the stroke, he was superior to any engraver that has ever practised the art. For breadth of touch, and breadth in the masses, he excelled every English engraver; and he comprehended and engraved so quick, that we have a great number of prints by him. My aunt was acquainted with this young man. He was also a painter; and, when quite a lad, obtained the gold medal of the Royal Academy, for a picture of *Coriolanus taking leave of his Family*. She says, that he was a very handsome young man, and very ingenious; but extremely inconsiderate and careless of his money, to such a degree, that, like the late ingenious George Morland, he was often involved in pecuniary difficulties. I have prints, by a great many engravers, so classed and methodized in my portfolio, that I can at any time find such as I want very readily. I have prints by Mark Antonio Raimondi, called Raphael's engraver; Mantigna, Goltzius, Callot, de la Bella, Tempesta, Lutensach, Metelli, Westerman, Bolsvaert, Blomaert, Sadelers, Cort, Kilian, Agastino, Coxis, Hollar, Audran, Masoon, Edelinck, Drevet, Dorigny, knighted for engraving the cartoons; Houbraken, Picart, Balechou, Wagner, who was Bartolozzi's master; Piranese, the architectural engraver; le Bas, le Mire, Volpato, Fiquet, Poilly, Mellin, Cochin, Wille, Bervic, Cunego, Morghen, Schmids, Bartoli, and many others, particularly of this country. Some of the above were painters. I have also some by other painters, as Rembrandt, Salvator Rosa, Teniers, Brouwer, Berghem,

&c. These last are chiefly etchings."

Miss *Eve.*—"Who were the best engravers in mezzotint?"

Miss *K.*—"George White, son of Robert White, a painter: he lived near 100 years ago. John Smith, who lived about the same time, is supposed to be the second in excellence. The next best are thought to be, James M'Ardell, Richard Houston, Edward Fisher, John Faber, John Dixon, James Watson, Richard Earlom, Raphael Smith, the two Wards, pupils of the preceding, Reynolds, Turner, William Doughty, Thomas Fry, J. Finlayson."

Miss *Eve.*—"Who are the best on wood?"

Miss *K.*—"The following six: Austin, Bewick, Branston, C. Nesbit, Clennel, and Hole, who have lately much improved the art in this country.

Miss *Eve.*—"Who in aquatint?"

Miss *K.*—"Paul Sandby* and Mrs. Catherine Mary Prestal. This lady, a native of Germany, died of a decline, a few years ago, at Kentish-town. The aqua-fortis was supposed to have shortened her life. We have also a great number of living artists who excel in this line, and have produced performances that have astonished the connoisseurs of all nations. Of these, the principal are, Metz, Alkin, Daniel, Havel, Bluck, Stadler, Lewis, and Hill. In the stipple manner, many have had much merit. Eight of the best that practise it at present in this country, are, Schiavonetti, Tomkins, and Cheeseman, pupils of Bartolozzi; Cardon, Agar, Holl, Bromley, and Knight."

Miss *Eve.*—"What do you think are the rules that an engraver should practise to make his prints excellent?"

Miss *K.*—"Draw well. Pay particular attention to three things: accuracy, solidity, variety."

Miss *Eve.*—"What think you of a fourth—harmony?"

Miss *K.*—"Those three which I have mentioned, Miss Eve, follow each other in succession, and are very general. The rules for engraving are the same as those for drawing; both methods profess to imitate nature. Engraving has, of late years, been much improved in this country, by observing the tone, that is, keeping the flesh, and such parts, of a lower tint than the white linen, &c.; and also by discrimination, by not dividing the masses in the lights and shadows, and by biting over again, as it is termed. This method was first practised, about fifty years ago, by William Walker, who communicated his discovery to Woollett; and it was chiefly by this that the latter was enabled to put so much force into his prints. I attempted, some time ago, to stipple, and found that my work looked very inferior, till examining Holl's prints with a magnifying glass, I found that all the dots were of the same size, cut two or three near each other, as we mottle in miniature, and wide or close, according to perspective. I followed this method, and now found

* At the moment we were preparing this article for the press, we learned that this artist died on the 8th November, 1809, at the venerable age of 84 years. He was the first who introduced the art of aquatinting, with great improvements, into this country.

my work come somewhat nearer the mark. I will shew you a print of it, and also prints of every other method which I have attempted.—Next, Miss Eve, we will consider the prints of some engravers, and I will mention the rules that produced their merits."

JUNINUS.

CLASSICAL HOURS.

No. II.

On the Advantages of cultivating a Taste for the pure and simple Pleasures of Literature.

It is a fact which can never be controverted, that man, in every stage of society, is addicted to the pursuit of pleasure; the savage and the sage, the philosopher and the warrior, are all equally inclined to the attainment of felicity, and all equally desirous to secure a perpetuity of happiness. The benignant Creator of the universe seems to have endowed mankind with faculties peculiarly susceptible of pleasure and delight; and, in consequence, it becomes the business of every one, almost from his first entrance into life, to hunt after objects of pleasurable sensation, and avoid every tendency to pain or disappointment. If all pleasures were in their nature innocent, and left behind no stings of remorse and anxiety, still man would inevitably soon feel the approaches of languor, whilst indulging in a round of mere sensual gratifications, and earnestly sigh for some more permanent species of felicity; a felicity which might gently affect his mind and imagination, without straining his faculties in such a degree as to produce subsequent pain. But as the world is now constituted, it becomes the duty of the moralist, not only to guard mankind against excess in their pleasures, but also to warn them against such as are accompanied by vice and criminality. He therefore is not the true friend to mankind who recommends to his fellow-creatures a continual abstinence from every gratification, but he who points out to their notice those delights which are most durable, and at the same time consistent with virtue. It must, without hesitation, be allowed, that religion is the source of the most exalted happiness that any human being can enjoy. Religion alone inspires the soul with a perfect dependance on the goodness and love of the Deity, and diffuses over the mind that calmness and serenity, which inevitably proceed from a conviction of his mercy and benevolence towards his creatures. But another sort of pleasure, most grateful to the mind of man, arises from the exercise of the understanding in literary pursuits, and in the study and admiration of the various works of human genius.

A life devoted to the elegant occupations of the muses, will afford more solid gratification to an uncorrupted mind, than voluptuousness can offer with all her allurements, or than intemperance, with her crew of bacchanals, has power to bestow. It may not be a useless occupation to descant a little on the advantages and pleasures which

proceed from study and meditation; advantages such as every being endowed with understanding must desire to appropriate. When we hear of the wisdom of Socrates or Xenophon, or of the wit and accomplishments of Horace or Cicero; when we reflect on the knowledge and elegance of Addison, or the erudition and vigorous powers of Johnson, we feel a sentiment of regret, that we are no longer able to enjoy the company, or profit by the conversation, of these illustrious sages. Happy indeed were those who could avail themselves of opportunities now irrecoverably lost; whose imaginations were delighted, and whose hearts were improved, by the fellowship and society of these lights of mankind. But though for a time we lament our inability to meet with these men in the present day, yet, by the happy invention of printing, we are not left totally unprofited by their benign exertions. We cannot indeed converse with them in person, but by the help of books we can imbibe their sentiments; we are unable to hear them speak or communicate their opinions with their tongues, but we can still read their compositions, and profit by their precepts. Thus, though they are absent from us, they may still be said to be partly present to us. Though their bodies may for ages have been deposited in the silent tomb, the noblest part of them, their mind, their opinions, and their sentiments, still remain for our instruction, and are still essentially with us. What pleasure then must be communicated to an ingenuous mind, to a mind uncontaminated with vicious indulgences, by the reflection, that the man who wants not the inclination, possesses also the power of conversing, by the assistance of literature, with those illustrious dead! The student, shut up in his library, and surrounded by his books, may well consider himself in the company of all the ancient and modern sages. He may hear Livy describing the passage of the Alps, Cicero declaiming against the treachery of Catiline, and Horace and Juvenal ridiculing the follies or vices which degraded and enervated the mistress of the world. He may fancy himself in the society of the wisest men of all ages and all nations, and those too delivering their most refined and choicest sentiments on the most important and interesting subjects. We may indeed almost venture to assert, that if pure and rational happiness is any where to be found, except in the temples of religion, she resides in the studies of the learned, and sweetens all their labours. The cultivation of a taste for literature is the source of rational and innocent entertainment; it is a powerful preservative from vice, and contributes to excite in the soul a love of virtue. The mind was formed to be the noblest part of man, though many so miserably degrade it. The pleasures of sense are all transitory in their nature, and have a direct tendency to debase the soul; while, on the contrary, intellectual pursuits delight us the more we are engaged in them, and when their novelty is worn off, still retain their charms. They strengthen and invigorate the faculties of the mind, and render it capable of manly exertion; they inspire cheerfulness and serenity, and produce an exquisite gratification

to the mental powers; as much superior to any thing of a sensual nature, as the nature of the soul is superior to that of the body.

No finer eulogium on the pleasures of literature exists, than what Cicero pronounced in his oration for the poet Archias: "Other studies," said he, "are not suited to every time, to every age, and to every place; but these give strength in youth, and joy in old age; adorn prosperity, and are the comfort and consolation of adversity; at home they are delightful, and abroad they are easy; at night they are company to us; when we travel they attend us, and in our rural retirements they do not forsake us." Cicero, it should be remembered, was an example of literary excellence, and therefore himself experienced the advantages which this passage enumerates. He also added his own example to his testimony; for it is recorded of him, that during the troubles in which his country was involved, he found that consolation in study, which the pursuits of ambition could not afford him; and alleviated his personal calamities and misfortunes, by the pleasures of philosophy and composition. Another conspicuous advantage of a taste for literature is, the constant occupation which it affords the mind, and the power it possesses of repelling temptations to vice and licentiousness. Few instances can be adduced of striking immorality or flagitiousness in those who have been devoted to literary pursuits. Those who may be mentioned are such as possessed great natural genius, without dedicating their time to its cultivation, and passed their lives in action, rather than in meditation. From the first period in which man is endowed with the use of his reasoning faculties, there is a constant struggle between the animal and intellectual powers. These endeavour to raise man above mortality, those to sink and degrade him to a level with the brutes: whatever state therefore tends to increase the predominance of reason over the sensual desires, is favourable to the interests of virtue and religion. No man can give up his time or his talents to literary pursuits, without soon experiencing a decided preference for intellectual pleasure: he is, by his favourite employments, separated from the common herd of mankind, and his hours pass away unclouded by intemperance and folly, and undisturbed by the intrusions of the vicious and abandoned. Happy indeed is that man who has early imbibed and cultivated a taste for the pure and innocent pleasures which literature affords! Whilst his fellow-creatures are tormented by the stings of remorse, and filled with anxiety at the approach of disease; whilst some are toiling for riches which they cannot enjoy, and others seeking gratifications which are followed by languor and pain, he possesses that calm and equable happiness, which the generality of men, from ignorance, are unable to appreciate. All the stores of nature and intellect, combine for his amusement and instruction. His fancy and his understanding are equally delighted by the discovery of truth and its luminous irradiations; care and trouble fly from his dwelling, and his endeavours in the cause of learning, are rewarded by permanent felicity.

L.

REFLECTIONS ON CHEMISTRY, AND ON THE INFLUENCE OF NATURAL PHILOSOPHY ON THE PROGRESS OF CIVILIZATION.

A LOVE of novelty, and an ardent desire to unfold the latent mysteries of nature, has ever been one of the most restless and insatiable of human passions. From this source have sprung the various arts, by which mankind has gradually been civilized; hence, chemistry, which is now so rapidly advancing towards perfection, took its origin. In the first ages of the world, when the knowledge of men was more limited, and the arts confined within a narrower sphere, each improvement in so strikingly wonderful a science as chemistry, astonished the narrow-minded bulk of the people, who ascribed supernatural powers to those who practised it; nor have many centuries elapsed since these conclusions of fond credulity have been dispelled by the emanations of philosophy.

But whether the philosophy which has now spread its influence so widely over this more civilized portion of the globe, be really conducive to the future interests of society and religion, is a question of great and doubtful importance. Bigotted superstition characterized the age which has immediately preceded that in which we live. A specious, although false freedom of thought, and sophistical conclusions on matters of eternal moment, appear now to have become universal. Bold and spirited decisions in metaphysics, although praiseworthy and innocent in themselves, have paved the way to a practical depravity, founded on the theory of irreligion: for those who are either unable or unworthy to comprehend the mild doctrines of Christianity, suppose, by rash assertions of the truth of their own distempered doctrines, by professing what is falsely termed, the religion of nature, that they may conceal their own ignorance, or afford an excuse for the dissoluteness and profanity of their mode of life. But leaving the solution of this question to more profound theologians, let us proceed to trace the influence of natural philosophy on the progress of civilization. Its first attempts to increase the physical comforts of life, were attended with success: in the earliest ages men knew the method of fusing the useful metals, although they were unacquainted with many things which are now ranked amongst the most common operations of chemistry. As the societies of men perceived the necessity of depending on each other for their mutual convenience and subsistence, the arts and sciences soon arrived at a greater degree of perfection; and, easily captivated by the wonderful, many men pursued the study of chemistry with a degree of ardour and perseverance perhaps unexampled in these later ages. The arts of witchcraft and sorcery were expressly forbidden by the Jewish laws, laws which were dictated by God himself. Why then is it ridiculous to believe that men formerly existed, who could, by arts known only to themselves, effect causes seemingly supernatural? Should things not in existence

have been forbidden by the Deity? We read moreover in the New Testament, that, as a proof of submission to the doctrines of St. Paul, the Corinthians burned many and very valuable books, in which doubtless were contained many magical secrets. But since the coming of our Saviour, no well authenticated proofs of magic have been produced: hence it is reasonable to conclude, either, that the power of resorting to supernatural agency has been no longer permitted by the Almighty, or that the secrets by which such things were effected, have perished in the wreck of ages. Chemistry, however, has now taken a more certain course: its practical operations are well founded on theory, and the result of each experiment is almost decided before the trial. The vague and uncertain essays by which it was some time since characterized, have now subsided into a system, useful to society, and founded on the invariable deductions of proof and experience.

ESSAY ON TASTE, LITERATURE, AND PHILOSOPHY.

ON TASTE.

THIS word has two general significations: one *literal* or *primitive*, relating to corporeal sensations; the other *figurative*, referring to *mental* discernment, operation, and choice. A passage in Addison, as quoted by Johnson, will exemplify both:—"This metaphor would not have been so general, had there not been a conformity between *mental taste* and that *sensitive taste* which gives us a relish of every flavour."

Intellectual taste being the subject of this essay, may be defined *a nice operation of the mind*, either in producing or selecting what is elegant and pleasing, far from coarseness and vulgarity.

Unadorned simplicity, purity, nicety, delicacy, harmonious proportion, may be considered as a natural gradation from rusticity to taste, bordering on grandeur and elevation, as these do on sublimity.

Taste shuns pomp, ostentation, gaudiness, affectation; and is attended by neatness, order, symmetry, arrangement; to which it imparts animation, and equally delights to dwell in a monarch's palace and in the cottage of the labourer; adorning elevated, as well as humble compositions, or the works of art: it willingly associates with nature, elegance, and comfort, and but seldom with magnificence and splendour.

The productions of the higher sciences, such as mathematics, metaphysics, &c. and whatever is grand and elevated, seem not to be susceptible of taste, or but sparingly, and introduced with great precaution, as it may diminish the effect of truth, or of the sublime. To say that the Olympian Jupiter of Phidias has taste, would be a satire, and an encomium on the Venus of Praxiteles.

Theological compositions, as they relate to the highest subjects, may only admit taste and elegance in those parts respecting the inculcation of moral duties; and, even in this case, a degree of them will suffice, and must be introduced with judgment, for fear of lowering the main object; for, as Johnson sublimely says, "Omnipotence cannot be exalted; infinity cannot be

amplified; perfection cannot be improved."

The true province of taste is poetry, eloquence, and the fine arts, of which it is the soul, and without which they are inanimate. Even in them, however, it should never be so predominant as to destroy the effects of nature, but it should invisibly give animation to the subject, without overpowering truth.

"Rien n'est beau que le vrai; le vrai seul est aimable:
"Il doit regner par tout, et même dans la fable."

These lines of Boileau deserve to be remembered, as well as the following of Tasso, in describing Armida's palace, its ornaments, and gardens:

"E quel, che'l bello, e'l caro accresce all' opre,
"L'arte, che tutto fà, nulla si scopre."

Taste being originally the gift of nature, the philosopher, as well as the illiterate, may possess it in an eminent degree: both will be struck with its effects, its misapplication, or its total absence. The difference between them will be, that the former is able to give a reason for his sentiments, whilst the latter will go no farther than merely to express his sensations; and as reason is the pre-eminent characteristic of man, the superiority of the one over the other, is as great as that of a rustic over a brute.

"Felix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas."

Natural taste can only be improved by study in general, which expands the mind, and the conversation of enlightened persons and that of good artists.

It is observable, that many productions of the Gothic times were admired, by the contemporaries of their authors, for their taste; which, in more enlightened periods, have either been consigned to oblivion, or looked upon as barbarous. This evidently proves, that real good taste must be accompanied by knowledge, reason, and judgment, in order to obtain the admiration of posterity; as is the case in the productions of the Greeks and Romans, and, for the above reason, not of the Egyptians.

Unblest must be the person who is void of the love of knowledge, of the fine arts, and of taste: and what an ample field of gratification and delight is before one of an opposite character! Even an Hottentot, gifted by nature with a desire of improvement and ingenuity, will find means to ameliorate his condition.

Opulent persons, of a neglected education, but naturally possessing taste and a love of knowledge, may enjoy a great degree of laudable gratification, by being patrons of learning and of the fine arts; particularly if their conduct in this respect be delicate, and free from ostentation. Such was the amiable character of the elder Cosmo de Medicis, the father of his country, whose friendship towards the great Michael Angelo Buonaroti would be alone sufficient to immortalize his name.

Taste being so various, and depending on so many circumstances, physical as well as moral, we ought to be circumspect in condemning that of others, if we wish to avoid giving keen offence, by wounding their self-love.

Many are the authors, some of celebrity, who have written on this subject, but very few of them are without prolixity and metaphysical definitions; pretending to fix, by imaginary laws, the standard of taste, which may better be guided by reason, judgment, and common

sense. They may, however, be perused with advantage by careful and judicious readers, who are desirous of ampler information than the limits of an humble essay will admit of. We wish to avoid

"Professus grandia turget."

ON LITERATURE.

By what slow degrees mankind must have emerged from a state of ignorance and barbarity, to that of being able, by means of little lines, called letters, to express such an immense variety of infinitely diversified ideas! This wonderful ingenuity and skill, the result of the successive and united efforts of ages, by becoming familiar and common, has ceased to excite the admiration of indolent and superficial minds, in the same manner as the wonders of nature, the sublime beauties of the sky, and the divine order of the universe. The invention of printing greatly increases this pleasing wonder. With what facility this admirable art multiplies and communicates ideas, transmitting them to future generations! All this, together with other human faculties, clearly evince the superiority of civilized man over savage life and the brute creation: and were it not for the manifold abuses of writing and printing, and were they directed to virtuous purposes, to uprightness, justice, and peace, this world would be a paradise. They are, however, similar to fire, which is so necessary and so destructive.

Various are the opinions of authors concerning the origin of letters. The Indians, the Chinese, the Chaldeans, the Arabians, the Egyptians, the Phœnicians, have respectively their pretensions to that honour. *Qui potuit tantas componere lites?* What seems probable is, that the country which, by its fertility and happy temperature of climate, can easily support its inhabitants, facilitate human society, and stands the least in need of others for procuring the primary articles of life, has consequently the best claim. The people of such a country as above described, must have formed the first society on earth; and by communicating to one another their wants, must have invented tools to cultivate their land and build huts for their shelter. Even the beavers give this example to man. Improvements, though slow, must have followed. By observing the beauties of the sky, the regular changes of the seasons, and the various productions of nature, their minds must have expanded, and invented signs to communicate their thoughts on striking subjects and events. Hence the earliest observations on astronomy, attributed to the Chaldeans, embracing the period of 1903 years, which Alexander sent from Babylon, through Callisthenes, to his preceptor, Aristotle. This circumstance, however, is not sufficient to prove, that the Chaldeans were the first inventors of letters, though more ancient than the Egyptians, whose marshy country must have required many centuries before it became thoroughly inhabitable:—hence the very old proverb, *Tradidit Ægyptis Babylon, Ægypti Achivis.*

An industrious nation, whose country is less favoured by nature than that of another, urged by wants and desires, may greatly improve the first rude inventions of other people, who, after some efforts of genius, may become stationary in knowledge; as appears to have been, and is the case of all Asiatic nations,

and particularly the Chinese. The Jews, as appears evident from the Scripture, were not the inventors of letters: since they learned what they knew from the Babylonians, in their captivity; and their great leader and legislator is highly praised for having been versed in the sciences of the Egyptians.

The Phœnicians, who were very industrious, and the greatest navigators of their times, made considerable progress in this wonderful science; and Cadmus, the Tyrian, introduced it into the then rude Greece. Of him Brebeuf ingeniously says,

"C'est de lui que nous vient cet art ingénieux
"De peindre la parole et de parler aux yeux."

Peter the Great used to say, that the arts made the tour of the world. Literature (which is, at least, *in prospera ornamentum, in adversa refugium*,) is of course included in the observation of that monarch, whose ideas were acute and striking.

It is universally known what an astonishing proficiency the Greeks made in all the branches of learning, and how their knowledge was communicated to the ancient Romans and to the other nations of Europe. The vicissitudes of letters during the barbarous period, called the middle ages, is known from a multitude of works in all languages; and their flourishing state in Great Britain, through the blessings of national liberty and the freedom of the press, is at present manifest.

The abuses of literature have been and are every where great: but "fire," said Dr. Johnson in conversation, "so necessary to life, will consume our houses and ourselves; are we therefore to abolish it?"

A nation without literature may certainly be called barbarous and savage, and without a free press, a slave. What Tully elegantly says of history, may be applied, in a more extensive meaning, to pure literature: *Lux veritatis, magistra vitæ*.

ON PHILOSOPHY.

How pure and clear is a stream at its source, and what changes it undergoes in its progress to the sea! As its elementary essence, however, cannot be annihilated, in process of time it again becomes bright and salubrious.

Philosophy, that is, the love of knowledge (from *philos*, friend, and *sophia*, learning, science,) was always, more or less, revered in the world. Those who cultivate this divine mother of wisdom, this *magni primordia mundi, et rerum causas, et quid natura docebat*, were emphatically called *sophi*, deep learned sages; but Pythagoras modestly called himself *philossophiæ*, whence afterwards the general name of *philosopher*. This unassuming appellation ought to have screened the studious and the friends of learning, from obloquy in succeeding ages; but abuses on one side, and envy and malignity on the other, have often caused that reverential name to be looked upon with slight, if not with abhorrence, by the undiscerning mob.

"Nè del nome del volgo voglio fuori,
"Eccetto l'uom prudente, trar persona;
"Che nè papi, nè re, nè imperatori,
"Non ne trac sceltro, mitra, nè corona,
"Ma la prudenza, ma il giudizio buono,
"Doni, che dal ciel dati a pochi sono."

Before Socrates, philosophy was confined within the narrow circle of a very few persons; but that sage, by diffusing wisdom among all classes of the people of Athens, was said to have attracted philosophy

from heaven to earth. Socrates, poor with regard to worldly fortune, but rich in heavenly wisdom, taught it gratuitously to his disciples, whom he loved as his children, and by whom he was beloved as a parent. It is related, that he carelessly said to them one day, "Were I rich enough, I would buy myself a cloak;" as that which he then wore was in tatters. His disciples immediately vied with each other for the honour of making him so trifling a present.

His precepts and maxims have been transmitted to us principally by Plato and Xenophon, his most conspicuous disciples. The works of the former, containing the greatest part of them, are sometimes called Socratic. In allusion to them, Horace says, in his *Ars Poetica*,

"Scribendi recte, sapere est principium et fons.
"Rem tibi *Socraticæ* poterunt ostendere *chartæ*."

After the death of him whom the oracle had declared to be the wisest among the Greeks, and whom superstition, cabal, and the frenzy of the Athenian mob, had unjustly sacrificed, and to whom afterwards they erected a statue, punishing his vile accusers and persecutors, many sects of philosophers were established in Greece and its colonies, and a still greater number of them sprung up afterwards in various parts of the world; all of which are divided into *ancient* and *modern*. The former comprehend, 1. The Platonic or Academic—2. The Peripatetic or Aristotelian—3. The Epicurean (so well explained by James Harris)—4. The Stoic—and, 5. The Pyrrhonian or Sceptic. The latter, 1. The Cartesian—2. The Newtonian, the most prevalent, as being the most rational. Pope's beautiful distich, and Voltaire's translation of it, though well known, deserve to be repeated:

"Nature, and Nature's laws, lay hid in night:
"God said, let Newton be; and all was light."

"Les tenèbres regnoient sur la nature entiere:
"Dieu dit, que Newton soit; et tout devient lumiere."

Philosophy is principally divided into moral and natural, speculative or contemplative, and practical. In this unlimited sense, it embraces every branch of human knowledge: its subdivisions are very numerous, and may be found in encyclopædias and other scientific works.

It is, moreover, to be observed, that, as philosophy contemplates and explains the inmost essence of truth in every aspect and shape whatever, there is nothing, high or low, in the universe, but what falls within its scope or view: hence it is sometimes said, the philosophy of history, of the arts, of gardening, &c. &c. &c.

"Qua sidera lege mearent, et quodcumque latet."

The soul of philosophy (in a comprehensive and unlimited sense) is truth; which, strictly speaking, is one: yet the acute and philosophical Dr. Johnson (in a conversation with Dr. Beattie, at which the author of this essay was present, in 1780,) said, that truth might be classed under two principal and general heads; that is, "*moral truth*, which is the agreement between the words and the mind of the speaker; and *physical truth*, the agreement between words and things." From the immense ramification of each class, arises the necessity of so many separate sciences and arts, which no single power of the human mind and ability, however great, can embrace collectively.

"One science only will one genius fit;
"So vast is art, so narrow human wit:
"Not only bounded to peculiar arts,
"But oft in those confin'd to single parts."

Of a true philosopher, it may be justly observed, that the more he studies, the humbler he is: he disdains not to learn some truths even from the meanest persons, and from reflection on the minutest things: he is a lover and promoter of good order, and has at heart the welfare of his country and that of mankind. A false one is vain, presumptuous, and arrogant, a disturber of order and peace, and, by his conduct, brings philosophy and philosophers into disgrace and disrepute.

LETTER TO AMELIA.

My dearest child,

It is a very singular coincidence, that, at the very moment when you were preparing an account of proposals of marriage from an old lover, I was actually proceeding, at such intervals as my lame fingers would permit me, in a narrative of similiar propositions from a young lover, to whom, I think, there is as much, if not more objection, on the mere account of age, than to the other. I will at once set you at your ease. It was not from Mr. L—— himself, but from his good father, Sir William, and without the young man's participation or even knowledge. The following dialogue (and it is curious enough that we should both adopt the same mode of communication) will make you acquainted with all the circumstances of this very unexpected and extraordinary embassy.

This worthy baronet was, you know, in the habit of occasionally calling upon us. As no very distant neighbour, as the friend of your dear father, and from the contiguity of our property, civility, regard, or business brought him, from time to time, to the hall. Nay, I believe, as poor, dear Lady L— died about six months after my ever to be lamented husband, that a general notion prevailed in the country of a probable match between us: but the knight was not sufficiently valorous to express the most distant wish on the subject; or, perhaps, I had not the charms to excite his prowess; but, *badinage* apart, you well know what my conduct would have been if he had thought proper to make a proposal of that nature.

Sir William L—— was not originally calculated to make what is called a brilliant figure in the world: perhaps he has done better by suiting his life to his character, and he well merits the regard which has ever been paid to it. He has invariably maintained the dignity of his station and property, ranking, as he does, in the first class of our gentry; and while he enjoys the respect of all who know him, he possesses the affection of all who serve him. Your dear father used to say, that he truly represented the character of an old English country gentleman; the evident decline of which was to be greatly lamented. Nor did he ever fail to add the opinion, that, whenever it was lost, a large portion of our genuine national virtue, honour, and happiness would depart along with it. But to the purpose.

I received a letter from my old ac-

quaintance, to beg the favour of an hour's conversation whenever it would be most convenient to myself. As my health had been rather better than usual during the last few days, I seized on the favourable interval, and therefore appointed the following morning. You will readily believe that I did not entertain the least suspicion of his errand, but imagined that it was occasioned by some circumstance or other connected with our estates; that he had some necessary information to give, or some neighbourly proposition to make to me, relative to them. I really thought that it was a business of this nature which led him to wish for a conference with me. He was exact to the appointment, and, after a great deal of friendly enquiry concerning me and yourself, the important conversation began and continued, according to my best recollection, in the following manner:

Sir *W. L*——. "The friendly intercourse which has ever subsisted between our families; the long and mutual regard, and which never suffered a moment's interruption, between the late excellent master of this mansion and myself; the state and vicinity of our respective properties; and the peculiar circumstances of our respective families, have combined to make it an anxious wish of my heart, that they might be more nearly united. I am left with an only son; you are left, madam, with an only daughter. Their particular situations seem to point them out for each other. Two of the principal estates in the county will then be consolidated, and become the first property in it. From every thing I have observed in the character of my son, and I have attended to him with a most anxious and inquisitive vigilance, from the continued and minute reports of those who have had the care of his education, I have every reason to consider him with the fondest hopes, and to form the delightful presages of his being an honour to his family, to his country, and to himself. Were he otherwise, no consideration whatever would influence me to propose his alliance with such an honourable family as your's, or his union with so accomplished a lady as your daughter is known to be. This I trust, madam, you will do me the justice to believe. Permit me at the same time to assure you, that my son has not the least suspicion of my matrimonial views respecting himself. I thought it right to obtain your previous opinion on the subject; and if you generally approved of my proposition, to let the rest arise from the young people themselves, without any personal interference from us. The result which I wish, would, I think, be the natural consequence of their communication with each other, when my son quits the university and comes to reside at home, which will be in July next. They are no strangers to each other; and though, on account of his education, and the retired manner in which you have thought proper to live, they have but seldom met for some years past, I flatter myself that the affection they had for each other when they were children, will revive in another form; and, tacitly encouraged as it might be by us, may at length ripen into that mutual preference, which will justify our attendance on them to the altar. Such, madam, is the very interesting object of my visit. I shall leave the mat-

ter, if you should so please, to be matured by your superior understanding; and you will do me the favour to communicate your opinion at any future time, if you should not feel yourself disposed to honour me with it on the present occasion. Though, as I cannot see any substantial objection to my proposal, I feel somewhat of an encouragement to expect your assent, and that the favourite wish of my declining years will be granted to me."

Lady ——. "My answer, Sir William, requires no deliberation; and, therefore, cannot be returned too soon. I shall give it you now, and without the least reserve. I must, at the same time, express my satisfaction, that you have communicated this proposal to me at a time when Amelia is absent from me, so that I may not be obliged, unless subsequent circumstances should render it absolutely necessary, to make it known to her. You will already perceive, my good friend, that my opinion does not altogether coincide with your's. Your character, Sir William, the intimate social habits between our families, and all worldly considerations, form so many undeniable reasons in favour of your proposition; but Mr L—— has not yet attained his nineteenth year, and my daughter is I believe, by two or three months, the elder of the two. She is certainly advanced to a marriageable period, and possesses a strength of mind, a sedateness of character, and a store of information far beyond her years. She will not, I think, consent to marry a boy. Nor does it appear to me, Sir William, for I must speak plain on such a subject as this, that you are altogether influenced by that superior discretion and good sense which have ever distinguished your conduct, when you so anxiously desire that your son should exchange the cap and gown of the university, to assume the robe of Hymen; and to put on the hymeneal leading-strings, that he may be guided by a wife of superior understanding and experience. Marriage is the most serious event of life, and you would actually make a plaything of it. Such a marriage would not only be ridiculous, but, I verily believe, must be miserable. Name me, if you please, within your experience, a boy who has married at nineteen; for there may have been examples of such folly, and I will venture to say, that I shall instantly furnish you with an example against your own proposition. Mr. L—— is not arrived at the age before which the wisdom of the law prohibits him from discharging the principal duties of life. According to your notion, your son should be a married man long before he can be acknowledged as an actual member of political society. Nay, he may even be a father before the law would allow him to be a guardian of his own children. My dear Sir William, you must have strangely forgotten the period when you were only nineteen years of age, or I should not have received this visit."

Sir *William.* "Pardon me, madam, I remember it well; for at that time I was on my foreign travels, with my tutor, the Rev. Dr. ——, who was afterwards the rector of my parish, and when living, had the honour of being known to you."

Lady ——. "I remember him well, and very highly estimated his character. If he had been living

now, Sir William, you would certainly have consulted him on this business; and I have no doubt of the opinion which he would have given you. He would have told you, that at an age when it was thought necessary to employ a tutor to conduct you, it would be something more than unnecessary to give your son a wife to conduct him. I certainly should not make an equality of years, merely as such, an insuperable objection; but from my observation in the world, from certain matrimonial alliances of that nature among my own relations and acquaintance, as well as from the general consideration of what I shall call the policy of marriage, such a circumstance would make me very deliberate in giving my consent. It is the duty of parents, particularly when it is a question of marrying a daughter, to contrive all possible securities for her happiness; and the proposed husband being advanced some years before her in the journey of life, and experience of the world, is one of them; and on which I, for my part, should have a very preponderating reliance. Nay, so rooted am I in my opinion on this subject, that, were I bound by an irresistible obligation to marry my darling Amelia to you, Sir William, or your son, I do most solemnly declare, that I should not hesitate a moment in requesting you to conduct her to the altar: and I am equally certain, that she would be of the same opinion."

Here the old baronet's vanity was so tickled, that he appeared instantly to forget his son and all his late eulogiums of him; and, changing his grave, disappointed look at once into a cheerful smile, he rose from his chair, and, with a very low and most respectful bow, assured me, that both myself and you did him the greatest honour. It was with no common exertion that I refrained from laughter: I did contrive, however, to restrain the unlucky propensity, and proceeded in my speech.

"In short, Sir William, to conclude this conversation, if the assurance will afford you any satisfaction, I shall have no hesitation in saying, that it is not my design to controul Amelia's inclinations to matrimony, when she shall have directed them to a particular object. She may be, as she ought to be, susceptible of that influence, of that distinguishing preference, which are preparatives to the nuptial union. But a bad man she must hate, and a fool she cannot love. Nay, I would not suffer even the suggestion, if I know her character, and I have studied it from her cradle, that she will ever be led away by the caprices of the heart, or yield an unreflecting submission to the passions of it. But if she would inform me to-morrow, that her tender regard has been won, and that she wishes to resign the prize to the victor, I would return her my instantaneous consent, without enquiring whether the person whom she prefers, has, like you, five thousand a year, or five hundred, or who or what he is. Such is my confidence in her understanding and rectitude of conduct, that I should not doubt a moment as to the propriety of her choice, or the happiness resulting from it."

Sir *William*. "Then, madam, if your charming daughter should manifest a disposition to be united to my son, I am to conclude that you will not refuse your consent."

Lady ——. "I most assuredly will not; but on the condition that I hear of no more propositions of this nature, till such a disposition is actually manifested by her. I must also insist upon your most solemn engagement, that Mr. L—— shall not in any way be encouraged by you to think of the connection, or to make pretensions to it. I must also observe, that his visits here are not to be more frequent than they have usually been: and you will not, Sir William, take it amiss, or suppose that I am acting with any adverse precaution, if the state of my health should, at any time, prevent us from receiving him, as it frequently has done even from receiving you."

Sir *William*. "This is all, madam, which I desired. The object of my visit is attained. I abide most cheerfully by the conditions which you have been pleased to propose; and I hold myself bound, by every tie of truth and honour, to fulfil them."

The worthy baronet now retired as completely satisfied as if the writings had been signed.—O my Amelia, such is poor human nature! When we suffer our wishes to outrun our reason, what fools do we make of ourselves!

That a gracious Providence may continue to watch over, protect, and preserve my darling child, is the ardent and continued prayer of her fond and approving mother,

* * * *

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

(Continuation of Letter VIII. from page 299.)

I WAS speaking of the painted decorations of the rooms, and especially of those which still remain in their places, the subjects of which are more of the fanciful and ornamental, than the historical kind. Although the former are certainly inferior to the latter, yet, for the present, I confine myself to what is to be met with on the spot, as I shall hereafter have an opportunity of describing some of the most valuable of those paintings which were separated from the walls, and lodged in the museum.

To shew the brilliancy of the paintings, our veteran guide threw over one of the walls of an apartment a pailful of water, which spread a temporary lustre over the colours, deadened by the dust and flying sand. They certainly looked as if they had been laid on but a month ago; even the greens had faded little, or perhaps not at all: for who can tell the precise hue of the original tint? As you are something of an artist, it will not be tedious to you to read a few desultory remarks on the mechanical part of ancient painting, which occurred to me on the spot.

Notwithstanding all that has been said on the subject, it appears still a matter of doubt to me, whether the medium used for laying on the colours in the Pompejan rooms, was not different from that employed in our fresco paintings, of which description these are generally supposed to be: no rubbing with a wet finger was capable of detaching the

least tint from the walls. I am, therefore, inclined to suspect, that either the medium was some oily or unctuous liquid; or that, if the paintings were really *al fresco*, a coat of some such substance was afterwards laid over the whole like a varnish: indeed, a faint gloss is easily perceptible; but, upon the whole, I would fain give my opinion in favour of the oily medium, the peculiar character of which the strokes of the pencil carry with them. To this hypothesis it has been objected, that the heat of the volcanic sand with which the rooms must have been overwhelmed, would have affected the oil; but it remains to be proved, that the whole interior of the rooms was completely filled with sand of such a heat as to injure the oil. If such had been the case, the colours themselves must necessarily have suffered, or have been changed, which is no where perceptible. This latter circumstance, indeed, appears altogether astonishing, and to me, I own, perfectly inexplicable.

In regard to the pigments themselves, it would be an enquiry of importance to the arts, if their nature were ascertained by a chemical artist: but as I have no pretensions to such a qualification, and since the mere permission of *eying* the pictures would not suffice for such a research, I must regret the necessity of dismissing so interesting a topic in a superficial manner.

The use of various kinds of ochres, from the pale buff to the burnt brown, is obviously and abundantly discernible: a metallic light blue, of a beautiful hue, and a similar green, appears likewise to have had a place on the Pompejan pallet: vermilion, of equal brightness at least with our present one, I have seen no where; but a red, somewhat darker and duller, such as would be produced by a mixture of about two-thirds of our vermilion and one third of burnt umber, has been copiously employed in every apartment; even the columns of the barracks are painted with that colour. It is, however, not impossible but this red may have been pure vermilion, and suffered some deterioration of lustre from heat and time. The dark blue comes nearest to our indigo. Very bright yellows are not to be met with; perhaps more on account of the harshness of their effect, than from the want of a pigment of that kind. Some yellow draperies in the pictures of the museum, indeed, prove that the ancients possessed adequate colours for that tint; but there is nothing which approaches our fine lakes. Of greens there is every imaginable variety in the abundance of foliage and garlands: and the white and black are likewise excellent; although, from the nature of those colours, it is impossible to compare them with our modern pigments of the same hue.

In regard to the merits of the ornamental paintings, it is natural to suppose, that all are not equally praise-worthy; but thus much I may venture to say, that while none deserve the stigma of daubings, very many are exquisitely beautiful. In the borders of foliage, there is an airiness, taste, elegance, and truth, which you have no conception of: indeed, upon a pretty extensive inspection of the works of ancient art, they appear to me to possess one feature of pre-eminence over those of modern artists, which

may always serve as a test of their authenticity. This consists in that characteristic truth, calm repose, want of frivolity and meretricious ornaments, that sublime simplicity which, with a few exceptions, and those of very recent date, our modern productions are destitute of. The drawings at Pompeji look as if they had been taken from nature; most of our's, as if they had been copied from a drawing-book. This characteristic fidelity extends to the most trivial subjects. A vine-leaf, to be sure, is a vine-leaf; a butterfly, a butterfly: and both, drawn by the generality of the painters of our times, will, without a superscription, be recognized; but they will want the peculiarity of character which, at first sight, strikes the eye with pleasure, and which, in an ancient painting, is obvious. Thus you observe, on one of the walls, a little vignette, representing a number of fish basking in the water, drawn in a most masterly style of nature: not, by any means, with Dutch minuteness; on the contrary, bold; but so expressive, so fanciful, that you forget the triviality of the subject in the discerning skill of the artist. On another wall, the eager contest of some birds pecking at fruit, is every thing but life itself. A heap of dead game, a parcel of naked boys playing—how natural, how inimitably true!

I am aware, dear T. that the above reproach of want of expression, does not attach to the *early* masters of modern art. The placid innocence of Raphael, the divine serenity of Guido, the manly firmness of Buonaroti, the awful sternness of Rosa, the poetic sublimity of Corregio; in short, the characteristic traits of many other celebrated early painters, gain our instant approbation, because nature alone was their prototype. In beholding the human features as represented by those artists, we seem as if we recollected the physiognomy; we are convinced it is not an unmeaning blank of expression we behold, but nature itself; assisted, perhaps, or embellished by genius. Far otherwise with the works of a ——, ——, ——, and a host of moderns. Their faces are as correct as insignificant; as void of error as they are of thought or expression. Some honourable exceptions, indeed, are to be found among the number of our British artists, but too few to invalidate the observation in a general point of view.

But enough of these speculations, to which I have given vent the more freely, as I was sure, my dear T. you would understand, you would feel the meaning of my remarks: otherwise, indeed, I should have reason to fear, all I said would appear downright nonsense. *Sapienti sat!*

Besides the *naïveté* and truth in the design, these Pompejan trifles have another very obvious merit: there is a humorous oddity in their composition, a fanciful extravagance which draws forth a simper of satisfaction. What can be more laughable than yonder Cupid travelling in a buggy drawn by a grave sparrow-hawk; a number of boys riding a race on dolphins; a woman selling Cupids from a cage; a fawn fighting a he-goat; a set of boys frightened by a little fellow's holding an ugly mask, as large as himself, before him; and a number of the like conceits, the offspring

of a humorous, luxuriant, and *(entre nous soit dit)* lascivious fancy. But more of the latter presently.

Some of the rooms were painted in a different manner from any of the former. The walls were covered with designs of fanciful colonnades, lattice-work, and various architectural drawings, in the worst of tastes. The columns slender, of no defined order; the perspective, if any, wretched; in short, the whole without any elegance, symmetry, or plan whatever. Of this kind of decoration, several specimens are preserved in the museum; and the only thing which appeared interesting in them, was, the gradation of the five tints employed in their design, generally in the following order:—very light flesh-colour—a darker hue of the same—light red (middle tint)—deep red—brown. With those, light and shade were regularly produced, as in some of our modern paintings and paper-hangings, in what is, rather improperly, termed the *chiar' oscuro* manner. You know what I allude to. These architectural specimens, some of the landscapes, and other pieces elsewhere seen, prove, I think, one fact which is rather singular:—the ancients, however great their skill in geometry, were ignorant of the *science* of perspective. For although their paintings shew, that they were sometimes aware of the propriety of lessening distant objects in representing the same on a plane surface, yet it is as evident, that this experience had not by them been expanded into a mathematical system, susceptible of calculation. The objects in their paintings do not converge towards one horizontal point; they rise behind and above each other; the further ends of the roofs are drawn upwards; all looks as if taken from a bird's-eye view; or, as I have observed in a former letter, like the drawings of the Chinese, or of our very early modern artists.

The above, I think, will enable you to form a pretty accurate idea of the private dwellings in the town of Pompeji. Probably the description falls as short of your expectation, as the sight of them did of mine. Take away the painted walls and the mosaic pavements, and Don Michele's epithet will not be far from truth. Possibly, the circumstance of the houses having but a ground floor, may be attributed to the fear of earthquakes, which the vicinity of Vesuvius must have rendered as frequent in those times, as they are at this moment; probably indeed more so, the volcano then not having burst itself a vent for the combustible and fermenting matter contained in the bowels and subterraneous precincts of the mountain. But waving the consideration of earthquakes, we need not feel any degree of surprise at the diminutive size of these habitations. It is in their temples and public buildings only, that the ancient Romans and Greeks displayed the grandeur and costliness we still admire; while in their own dwellings and habits of private life, they were generally as humble and frugal, as they were magnificent and sumptuous in the former. I say *generally;* for I am well aware, that the luxury of some Patricians in the capital, after the conquests of Corinth and Carthage, would form an exception to my argument. But in the country towns,

the extravagance of the metropolis would in all probability find few admirers or imitators.

We now strolled down the High-street, and had proceeded but a few yards, when Don Michele, looking upwards, exclaimed, with a burst of laughter, "*Cospetto di Bacco che cosa rara abbiamo qui!!*" Indeed, short-sighted as I am, it required no optic aid to perceive, over the door of one of the houses, a piece of sculpture, in basso-relievo, representing a monstrous emblem, of more than Patagonian dimensions. Here, I confess, my powers of divination were completely at a stand. I could not possibly guess at the meaning of so extraordinary a curiosity. Uncertain whether this most curious relic of antiquity was intended to proclaim the trade carried on within (in which case certainly a more unequivocal shop-board could scarcely be devised), or whether the house itself was dedicated to some of the singular religious rites so common among the pagans, I stopped short for a moment. Don Michele, observing with inward triumph my astonishment at so unusual an exhibition, receded two steps, then rested the whole weight of his body on his left leg, with the additional support of his gold-headed cane, which being forcibly planted against his left hip-bone, acted the part of a buttress; and concealed, by an application of his right thumb on one side, and his forefinger on the other, the best part of his pleasant chin, which, maugre this temporary framing, still retained the usual proportion to the rest of the face. Having gained this attitude of defiance, his eyes only, not his face, were, with an arch significancy, directed towards me for a second or two, previously to the following address:

"I long to know what you, Signor Don Luigi, the champion of antiquity, think of this classic jewel."

My hopes to ward off the threatened attack, by observing to my friend the little benefit that the knowledge of my sentiments could produce to him, who had a short time ago solemnly pronounced the whole of the objects around us a modern forgery, were in vain.—Don Michele replied, "If any thing, sir, could induce me to retract the opinion you allude to, it would be the discovery of this very unique piece of sculpture, which, whatever may be my opinion of the rest, from its *classic elegance, and the beauty of its proportions*, I firmly believe to be a true relic of ancient art."

This concession obliged me to shift my ground. I had not come twelve miles in the heat of the day, to hold a disputation in the main street of Pompeji; I therefore turned the tables on my litigious friend, by telling him, that whatever might be my opinion of the rest, an opinion which he well knew already, the *basso-relievo* over the door certainly had all the appearance of a fraudulent addition: but that, if he chose, we would talk over the subject on our way home, and not lose our time in disputing, since much was yet to be seen, and the day far advanced.

For once, friend Michele consented to this suspension of arms, and left me to proceed in my antiquarian investigation.

To you, however, who are not a party concerned, I may freely impart some reflections which this *bas-*

so-rilievo, as well as other plastic curiosities of a similar description, have elicited.

In England, where our ideas of delicacy are perhaps the most refined, the public exposure of a similar sculpture would probably render the street as impassable to the fair sex, as was the avenue of that synagogue, in the entrance of which a wag had suspended a full-grown pig, the clamour and contortions of which finally obliged the Israelitish congregation to get out by the windows. To an Englishman, therefore, uninitiated in the customs of antiquity, it would appear utterly impossible for a Roman matron, or maiden of chastity, not to go any round, rather than pass this obnoxious house; until he learns, to his unspeakable astonishment, that many of the ancient lamps, to be seen at Portici, and in almost every museum, were of the like figure; that similar emblems were not only frequently worn as amulets, or even as fashionable broaches, by those very matrons and virgins, but often adored by them in temples raised to their honour. How many statues and groupes are still extant, which attest the warm and erotic fancy of the ancients! Witness the numerous hermaphrodites, fauns, and nymphs, and a variety of others, which, although received into our museums, are carefully secluded by curtains and presses from the eyes of promiscuous visitors; or, like the group of the goat and satyr in the vault at Portici, absolutely hidden from the face of the earth. What else is to be inferred from all this, but that the notions of decorum were then different from what they are with us? And is this to be wondered at, when we reflect, that those notions are even different among different nations of the present day? In Russia, for instance, men and women bathe together in parties; in France ....But I need not adduce any of the numerous facts or instances I have in store from personal experience, to prove that a French, Italian, or Russian lady, of equal correctness in point of conduct with an English-woman, will allow herself expressions and actions which the latter would shrink from with disgust. But not in different countries *only* are the ideas of decency so very different; even in the same country they rise and fall, according to a variety of circumstances which possess immediate influence on them. To instance our own nation, surely an English audience, at the time of Congreve, Mrs. Centlivre, and other dramatic authors of libertine memory, could not have possessed the same degree of delicacy and modesty as we happily boast of at present, who shudder at even an equivocal expression employed by our modern writers for the stage.

Let us, therefore, dear T. behave with candour and toleration to those fair Pompejans, whose callings obliged them to pass by this unfortunate spot; let us be persuaded, they would cast down their looks, or, at best, only steal a side glance through their fan-sticks; or, if they did not mince the matter, that all was allowed by usage and *selon la coutume du pays*.

(The continuation in our next.)

OF THE LUXURY OF THE ROMANS.

By Augustus von Kotzebue.

(Continued from page 313.)

Without a train of eight or ten servants, it was impossible to appear in public with decency. This indeed was a very modest retinue, with which the advocates alone contented themselves. Others went abroad surrounded with fifty or more attendants. Horace relates of Tigellius, that he often had a train of 200. Others again had 10,000, 20,000, and even a still greater number of slaves; not for the sake of their services, as Athenæus attests, but merely that they might appear in public with the greater pomp. It must not be supposed, that this numerous retinue exhibited the same ragged spectacle as the hosts of servants belonging to some of the Russian grandees: all those who composed it were clothed in the most splendid attire. The fair sex vied with the men in this species of ostentation. Marcellinus, for instance, exclaims, "With what a train many matrons parade upon sofas through all the streets of the city! Like experienced generals, who first oppose the closest ranks to the enemy, next the light-armed troops, then the slingers, and lastly the auxiliaries; the conductors of such a procession are busily engaged in marshalling the multitude. They place all the persons belonging to the weaving establishment at the head; then follow those who belong to the culinary department; and next the promiscuous crowd of servants, whose ranks are swelled by all the idle people of the neighbourhood; and lastly the troops of eunuchs, with their pale and haggard faces." St. Jerome also speaks of a whole host of eunuchs, among whom the fools (*meriones*) cost a higher price, sometimes as much as £100, whereas a rational slave might be purchased for £30.

If females indulged in such excessive luxury abroad, it may easily be conceived that they were not less extravagant at home. The household utensils and implements of one family, and which were not of the most expensive kind, were valued by Martial at £50,000. A single hatchet, probably of gold, cost £20,000. Culinary utensils, plate, and even the carriages, were of silver. There were dishes of that metal which weighed one hundred pounds. A slave of the emperor Claudius, named Drusillanus, served up the first course in 500 dishes of this kind, for the making of which a manufactory was expressly built. Others had 800 silver dishes, of far more considerable weight. But silver alone was soon thought not costly enough, and gold was added, either in handles or inlaid figures. At last they employed gold alone, and even made chamber utensils of that metal, till Tiberius prohibited this degradation, and directed that golden utensils should be confined to the service of the gods.

"As much silver," says Pliny, "as all Carthage, the rival of Rome for the sovereignty of the world, possessed at the period of the victories of Scipio Africanus, so much does Rome now contain merely in table utensils." At this time it was customary to drink out of goblets of

onyx, mother of pearl, and gold and silver, of curious workmanship, the feet of which were enriched with emeralds and precious stones. These goblets were so highly valued, that, at entertainments, a servant was placed by every guest, to watch that none of them might be stolen. Many of these were cut out of a single stone, and rested on gold feet. If they were composed only of silver, it was customary to make amends by magnitude for the inferiority of the material. Fabricius the censor, accused his colleague before the senate, of having a goblet of this kind, which weighed upwards of ten pounds, and cost 3000 guineas. Crassus the orator, also possessed two bowls for wine of equal value. Vessels made of myrtle-wood fetched a still higher price than gold or silver, namely £4000 a piece: and the dying Petronius broke one of this kind to pieces, that it might not fall into Nero's hands. But the most costly material was crystal; for a mistress of a family, who, as Pliny assures us, was not rich, paid £7500 for a crystal vessel.

Candlesticks, it may be inferred, were the objects of no small degree of luxury. Pliny speaks of a man who purchased one for a sum equivalent to the whole salary of a military tribune, that is, about £2500.

Large round tables of gold, silver, or citron-wood, which often passed from generation to generation, were adorned with ivory feet and the figures of animals, of exquisite workmanship. If the citron-wood was very full of spots, it sold for an enormous price, as high as £5000; and some families possessed hundreds of this kind of tables. Annius, according to Martial, had almost 300. This spotted wood was always of greater value than gold.

The bedsteads were very large, and the feet of onyx. Gold and silver were also abundantly employed about them. A slave, who stole a plate of silver from Caligula's couch, was immediately delivered up to the executioner. They were soon made entirely of silver; and at length, Pollio, a Roman knight, procured one of solid gold.

Chariots were at first made of brass, then of ivory, and lastly of silver; and these became so numerous, that Severus was obliged by a law to limit the use of them to senators. This law, however, was not long observed. Neither were people content with silver, but began to gild and enrich it with precious stones. The higher the chariot, the more elevated was supposed to be the rank of the owner. The harness of the mules which drew these chariots, was naturally superb also, and covered with ornaments of gold. When Nero travelled, he was attended by a thousand chariots; his mules were shod with silver; as were those of his wife Poppæa even with gold.

Let us now enter the habitations of these voluptuaries. There the walls, the pillars, the floors, every thing glistens with marble and gold. A certain Mamurra was the first that incrusted his whole house with marble. After the conquest of Carthage, the ceilings in the Capitol were for the first time gilded; but this species of luxury soon extended to private houses. "We live," exclaimed St. Jerome, "as though we were to die to-morrow, and build as though we should live for ever. Walls, ceilings, and columns glis-

ten with gold." Tertullian also speaks of costly tapestry manufactured at Tyre.

Columns were an ornament very frequently employed. It was not uncommon to see many hundreds of them in one single edifice, which perhaps had besides a fountain to cool it.

The extent of habitations was prodigious. One of the ancients complains, that the palace of Augustus took up as much ground as formerly composed the whole farm of Cincinnatus. During Nero's reign, some of the slaves of that tyrant possessed fish-ponds which were half as large. And Pliny exclaims, "Such were not the habitations of those who founded this empire; they went from the plough or the cottage to triumphs, and their fields were smaller than are now the rooms of their descendants." Sallust and Seneca also compare houses to whole cities. Buildings were immoderately extended, not only in length and breadth, but also in height.—According to Juvenal, Cetronius built a house which was more lofty than the temple of Hercules and Fortune; and Posides erected another that even surpassed the Capitol in elevation.

Fruit-gardens and pleasure-grounds were inclosed within the walls of such edifices, or even laid out upon the roofs. Fruit-trees were highly valued. A single apple-tree yielded its owner a yearly profit of ten pounds. These, however, were only common trees: there were others of rarer kinds for pomp and pleasure; for instance, the lotus. Valerius Maximus relates, that Domitius accused his colleague, Crassus, of having adorned his portico with columns from Mount Hymettus. "What do you value my house at?" asked Crassus. "At sixty times one hundred thousand sesterces," was the reply. "And how much lower will you rate it, if I cut down ten shrubs *(arbusculos)*?" "Thirty times one hundred thousand sesterces." These ten shrubs consequently cost £15,000.

The palace of Clodius, who was assassinated by Milo, cost £110,000: it probably contained none of these shrubs or trees, otherwise the expence would have been much greater. Hirrius received merely from the buildings that surrounded his fish-ponds, a yearly income of £60,000.

This luxury in building spread with extraordinary rapidity. In the consulship of Lepidus and Catulus, twenty-nine years before Julius Cæsar, the house of this Lepidus was the finest in Rome; and thirty-five years afterwards, it was surpassed in magnificence by more than one hundred. I shall say nothing of Nero's golden palace, the history of which is so well known.

And then what feasting was there in these habitations! what a crowd of servants to wait upon the guests! "How they all throng about the fire-place!" cries Seneca. "I pass by the multitudes of unfortunate youths, whom other indignities await when the banquet is finished. I pass by the multitudes of adults, who are divided according to nations and colours, who are all equally smooth, have all the first down upon the chin of equal length, and all the same kind of hair, so that those who are sleek-haired are not intermixed with the curly-pated.

I pass by the multitudes of fishermen; and lastly, of those attendants, who, at a given signal, carry in the dishes. Ye gods! what a number of persons are set in motion by a single stomach!"

What may have been the expence of such an entertainment? A mere breakfast, or some such thing, given by Lucullus to Cicero and Pompey, cost £1000. Vitellius never gave a dinner for less than £2000. An entertainment, on entering upon an office, could not be given by the most frugal under £15,000, and cost many twice that sum. If Lampridius does not exaggerate, Heliogabalus consumed £50,000, and often a great deal more, at every meal. At that time indeed, it was not uncommon for a single course to cost £5000. Juvenal accuses his contemporaries of squandering a whole patrimony on a single dinner. At first it was customary to have only two courses; they soon rose to seven, and Heliogabalus had even twenty. During the reign of that emperor, a single dish sometimes cost £3000. And who could afford to pay for such a dish? Æsop, the player, according to Pliny. At that time the art was not at least exercised for bread.

And what sort of delicacies could one of these dishes contain? Nothing more than rare singing-birds, on which there was naturally very little to eat, and which were besides not particularly savoury. They were called *fig-peckers*, and cost £30 a piece. The palate, therefore, was merely stimulated by the idea of the large sum consumed in every mouthful; just as is it related of the Elector of Saxony's fool, that he one day put thirty pounds worth of wood on the fire at once, and nevertheless was not warmed by it. It should be observed, that it was a Cremona violin.—A single dish cost Vitellius even £5000, and a fire-place was built in the fields for the express purpose of cooking it. He called it *the shield of Minerva*. It was composed of the livers of sea-bream, the brains of pheasants and peacocks, and the tongues of flamingoes, delicacies which were brought from a great distance beyond the sea. Vitellius had also an excellent appetite, and when he could eat no longer, he threw up what he had already taken. His brother once gave him an entertainment consisting of 2000 fish and 7000 birds of the rarest species. It is scarcely necessary to observe, that this love of good eating produced a prodigious rise in the price of cooks, who were each originally worth no more than a good horse. Fish were a principal object of this epicurean luxury. Julius Cæsar had 6000 lampreys served at his triumphal dinner. They were valued according to their weight, and it was a noble pastime for the guests to weigh them at table. A great number of notaries were obliged to attend, to draw up authenticated instruments respecting their wonderful weight.

I cannot refrain from quoting another remarkable passage of Seneca: "How incredible," he exclaims, "are the works of gluttony! How often is nature cheated or conquered! The fishes swimming in reservoirs are caught under the table itself, and immediately placed upon it. They are shewn in glass vessels; the company observe with pleasure how death gradually changes their

colours," &c. Mullets were held in equal request with the lamprey, and cost £20 or £30 a piece. The lamprey, and also the sturgeon, had the honour of being carried to table crowned and accompanied with music.

L. Crassus, a man who had held the office of censor, was not ashamed to lament bitterly the loss of a lamprey which had died in his fish-pond.

Oysters and lobsters were likewise in great estimation. Connoisseurs in these matters knew, at the first taste, what spot the oysters came from, and at the first sight where the lobsters were caught. The larger the oysters, the better they were thought. They were opened at table. One Sergius Orata was the first that formed the oyster-beds at Bajæ, and obtained for the Lucrine oysters, which are now excellent, the preference before all others.

We may easily calculate how expensive their fish-ponds were to the Romans, when we know the price of one of these fish, and that thousands of them were kept. Varro says, "The fish-ponds are constructed at a great expence, stocked at a great expence, and kept up at a great expence. Hirrius spends upon his £60,000 a year." Many fishes had particular names, and came to be fed when they were called.

Among the birds, the thrush was accounted an extraordinary delicacy. According to Varro, 5000 of them were sold from one aviary for £30. Aufidius received much more annually from his peacocks: every peahen's egg cost two shillings; a pair of pigeons five shillings, and often much more, for in Varro's time they sold for £20. As the consumption of all these birds increased so prodigiously, aviaries were built in order to furnish a sufficient quantity of them, and these were more extensive than were formerly whole villas.

So much for the luxury of the living. But even in death these people did not renounce their prodigality. In ancient Rome things were certainly very different. Menenius Agrippa died so poor that the people collected £60, to defray the expences of his funeral. The same was done on the death of Valerius Publicola, when the gratitude of the whole Roman people contributed no more than £400 or £500 to bury him. On the contrary, as early as the time of Sylla, 210 hand-barrows of fragrant spices were thrown upon his funeral pile. At the funeral of Poppæa, Nero consumed more cinnamon and cassia than all Arabia could afford in a year. Pliny estimates the value of these articles, with which Rome was furnished by India, at upwards of £800,000 per annum. If to this we add the expence of the funeral pile itself; of the costly garments, gold, silver, and precious stones which were thrown into the flames; of the entertainments given to the public; of the fights of gladiators, the monuments and manumissions—how often must the heirs have involved themselves in total ruin for the sake of empty honour! Isidorus, a common citizen, directed that his funeral should cost £55,000! Anteros, a freedman and afterwards a *sevir*, bequeathed to his colleagues £5000 for an annual entertainment. Nero's funeral cost

upwards of one million and a half sterling.

From all these facts we may derive the melancholy consolation, that if luxury should in our days increase even in a tenfold degree, still there would be nothing new under the sun.

DESCRIPTION OF A CANDLE-SCREEN:

Communicated by Miss D. Ball, of Cottingham, near Hull, corresponding Member of the Philological Society, to the Rev. Adam Clarke.

The glare of candlelight is often very painful to my eyes, and I have made many attempts to soften and improve it, so as to bring it nearer to the natural light of the day; and I hope I have at length, in some degree, succeeded.

I have observed, that the flame of a candle consists chiefly of *red*, *orange*, and *yellow* light; while the paler colours, which are the most grateful to the sight, take up but a very small proportion of it. In order to remedy this defect, I have had a screen made, which reflects the deficient colours, and produces a very agreeable light, much paler, and less dazzling than that of a candle without such an assistance.

The screen is of a funnel shape, and twelve inches across in the widest part, with an opening at the top of about two inches and a half. It is composed of eight panes of glass, fixed into a frame in the same manner as a gardener's cover, and on the inside of the frames are pasted pieces of stained paper, cut to the size of them, of the four last of the prismatic colours, *green*, *blue*, *violet*, and *indigo*; the opposite panes all round being of the same colour. It slips up and down upon an iron rod, which is fixed to a tin candlestick, made for the purpose, with a broad heavy bottom to keep it steady.

White glass, either lined with stained paper, or painted on the inside with body colours, is to be preferred to coloured glass; because some degree of opacity is necessary to conceal the flame of the candle from the eyes: and a glass frame thus lined, has the advantage of painted tin, as it is sufficiently transparent to throw a much greater degree of light over the apartment where it is used. The colours should be as bright as possible, because no artificial ones can equal those of the sun's rays. I should think there is no reason to fear any danger from the screen's being lined with paper; as when paper is pasted down to glass, it will not easily take flame, and if the screen be properly fixed, the flame of the candle will never touch it.

ON INSURANCE OFFICES.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

The other day, I happened to be in company where some hyper-critics were falling foul of the *Cattle* Life Insurance Company, on account of its name; which, according to these wise gentlemen, is absurd. I own, Mr. Editor, it is not

altogether conformable with the common mode adopted by most other insurance companies; but I leave it to common sense to determine on which side the absurdity lies. One of these insures us a perpetual fire from the great luminary of day, dissipating the fear occasioned by eclipses: another limits its security to the *Royal Exchange:* whilst a third, with bolder step, presumes to insure all *London.*

There are two others apparently at variance: the one proposes to insure the whole *Globe;* whilst its adversary is running away with it. Some of them have been so much at a loss how to describe themselves, as to confine their appellations to national distinctions or titles: thus we have the *British* and the *Imperial.* But one of the most extraordinary attempts in this line, is that of subduing despair, which I suppose to have been completely effected by the *Hope.* The admirers of Æsop come next in order, or the insurers of the lives of birds only. That of the *Eagle* may be pretty safe; of the *Pelican,* we can hardly say so much: but to insure the *Phœnix* from fire, is tantamount to insuring a man from dying.

The *Union,* I apprehend, cannot be much known, otherwise we should not find so little of it in married life. I hope, however, ministers did not overlook it when they formed the political union between this and its sister kingdom. The *Hand-in-hand,* I presume, was set on foot by some dancing-master. But what can be the concerns of the *Rock* Life Insurance office, unless to guarantee the lives of infants in the cradle, I am at a loss to guess.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient, humble servant,

Bos.

West Smithfield, Nov. 15, 1809.

ON THE IMPROVEMENT OF AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

The observations of the Economist in your eighth number, induce me to trouble you with another letter; in which I have endeavoured to describe some more of the impositions and disappointments that I have suffered from my credulity, in listening to the delusive speculations of the theorist, and from not having such a knowledge in mechanics, as would have enabled me to distinguish the real, from the pretended mechanist. I was led on by the expectation of enjoying those profits and advantages, which were said to accrue from having the most difficult labours abridged by machinery. Elated with this idea, and wishing to be thought an improving farmer, I began to make enquiries for a mechanic, who could erect, what was said, to be the most important implement upon a farm—a good threshing-machine.

I rode some hundreds of miles, to select one of the best construction. I saw many, erected by different makers, all of which were much praised by their proprietors; till, at length, I was recommended to a noted maker, in a distant county. To him I gave the necessary orders, and, in a short time, he sent the

mill-wrights, whom I admitted as inmates in my house, to lodge and board.

The day after their arrival, they began to attack the side of one of my old barns, in the place supposed to be the most convenient for the machine. After a few hours work, I was informed that I must call in the carpenters, with wood of proper dimensions, to support the falling timbers, which had stood the ding-dong of flails for ages, but were now thought too weak to stand the united power of four horses, and the tremulous jar of a machine. The barn being secured, and the machine erected, my bacon-rack and beer-cellar nearly exhausted by the keen appetites of the mill-wrights and carpenters for more than two months, I began to anticipate large profits, to cover the expences that I had already incurred. The day was appointed, to try the effect of my new machine; on the arrival of which, my neighbours assembled with impatient anxiety to view the important result. Four of my best horses were harnessed in an appropriate costume, to whirl about the ponderous wheels that were to accomplish all my wishes, to save my corn, and abridge my labour. But judge ye, who have known the throbs of sanguine expectation, of my disappointment and confusion, when, after arranging the labourers in attendance, by placing every man in his proper station, and drilling them to their respective parts, each exerting himself to the utmost, and vying with each other which should soonest perfect himself in his new employ — in less than two hours my horses stopped through excessive fatigue; their natural colour being black, which was completely changed, by perspiration, to no colour at all, by their appearing as white as the driven snow.

I concluded, from this great labour, that the machine was not right; and being ignorant of the necessary fitness of all its parts, I was persuaded by the maker, that it would work much easier in a day or two, when the axes had worn themselves down to their proper bearings, as all machines required the most power to work them the first day: but I have been since informed, by a man of some practice, that this was the language of an impostor, as all axes ought to be accurately turned in a lath for that purpose, and completely bedded in their bearings at the time the machine is put together, and that it should not work harder at first than at any other time. Be this as it may, the imposition answered the maker's purpose; for it induced me to pay him without a further trial, and I have never seen him since, to reason on the subject.

The next day, I minutely examined the work: the straw, which was of wheat, was threshed tolerably clean—cleaner, I thought, than from the flail, but beaten very short. A few whole ears without straw were found: but those, we presumed, had not passed through the machine: but on a closer examination, we found, amongst the straw that lay nearest to the machine, several of these ears, which had obviously passed through, and had been beaten from the straw in that operation.

I again put it to work, but was again obliged to stop at the end of two hours, owing to the excessive

fatigue of the horses. I then had the corn winnowed and measured; and, to my great disappointment, I found it but very little more than the men employed would have threshed with the flail; and the short ears above described, were obliged to undergo that operation before the corn could be effectually disengaged. This, with the difficulty of separating the corn from the straw when beaten so short, I found to be more expensive than the flail for wheat, and particularly where the straw was wanted for thatch and other purposes.

I then directed my attention to the threshing of barley, oats, peas, beans, &c. The barley I was obliged to put twice through the machine, and then it was not effectually threshed: besides, the greater part of the beard or oilings was left on; by which the corn hung so much in the straw, as to render the separation very difficult and imperfect, owing to the large quantity of pault or caving produced by the machine.

Of oats, it threshed a greater quantity, but not cleaner than the flail, or at less expence.

Peas and beans it appeared to be the best calculated to thresh; but for these, it required too much power to render it useful. Under all these considerations, my machine has stood as a species of lumber, or rather as a monument of my folly and credulity, upwards of three years; in the course of which time, I have made several tours into different counties, where I found many gentlemen and farmers in my situation. They had erected machines, but like me, found it more to their interest, to put up with the loss, and let them remain out of work. I found at the farm of one gentleman, who is the greatest agriculturist in the county of Norfolk, two machines, that had been standing still five years, one of which required the enormous power of ten horses to work it.

With my own dear-bought experience, and so many examples of the failure of others, impressed upon my mind, I had almost determined to turn a deaf ear to all pretended attempts at improvements of this kind; but meeting by accident with your valuable *Repository*, and being fond of field sports, your masterly engravings on that subject, induced me to become a purchaser of the work. There I met with the practical and judicious remarks of the Economist; and, I must acknowledge, that his candid and liberal observations have suspended my judgment for the present, and drawn from me this statement of my case; trusting, that many of my profession, who have, unfortunately, been fellow-sufferers in the same speculation, will have the goodness to favour your agricultural readers with an account of their disappointments, from which may be derived some practical good, if it be only to warn others from falling into the same error: but I should farther hope, that it would tend to excite a spirit of invention, that would discover some simple mode of effecting a complete separation of corn from its straw and chaff, without a liability of waste, as I perfectly agree with that philosophical remark of the Economist in your eighth number: "This immense power must certainly be wrongly applied, as the adhesion of corn to its straw is not so great, as to require the power of horses to disengage it." To the

truth of this, every farmer, after a moment's reflection, will agree, and hail with me the happy day, when the power of man can be applied with more certainty and effect than with the flail. If your correspondent can, even by bringing the subject under discussion, lay the foundation of such a discovery, he will be entitled to the best thanks of his country; as mechanics have as yet never been applied in any age, or country, to a subject of more universal importance to mankind, than the complete separation and preservation of the farinaceous products of the earth.

I am enabled, from my own practice in farming, to conclude, that the observations of the Economist, on the waste of agricultural produce, cannot be too strongly impressed on the minds of your readers, as I am confident, the loss we annually suffer is indescribable. If this can be saved without expence, I shall continue no longer an obstinate

FARMER.

[E]XAMINATION OF THE QUESTION, WHETHER IT WAS CUSTOMARY FOR THE WOMEN OF ANCIENT ATHENS TO FREQUENT THE THEATRE.

(By Mr. Böttiger.)*

THE author had, in various papers, incidentally contended, that the female inhabitants of Athens, at least while that state was in the full enjoyment of its independence, did not attend the dramatic representations of their native city during the festival of Bacchus. But though some eminent critics, *e.g.* Jacobs, adopted his opinion, the majority of the literati among his countrymen dissented from him; and professor Böckh, of Heidelberg, last year published a dissertation, entitled *Græcæ Tragœdiæ Principium*, in which he, on the authority of three passages of Plato, roundly asserted, that Mr. Böttiger's opinion on this particular was unreasonable. This induced Mr. B. a few weeks after, to insert, in a kind of literary gazette of repute, called the *Morgenblatt*, a learned and, as it appears to us, satisfactory reply; of which we, circumscribed by our limits, are able to give only the substance. The well-known and improbable story, that, on the first acting of the *Eumenides* of Æschylus, several pregnant women were so terrified at the masks, as to miscarry, is passed over by him in the present essay, as he has fully discussed its merits elsewhere.

The accomplished women, who, according to Plato, *legg. II.* would, as a matter of choice, prefer tragedies, are only mentioned by him hypothetically. He means, they would do so, if it rested with them to chuse. But are not these accomplished women in ancient Athens a great rarity? and are we not to look for them only in Plato's ideal republic, or only in the school of a Theodota and Aspasia? In the second passage of Plato, *legg. VII. (tom. VII. p. 380. Bip.)* a strolling com-

* Mr. Böttiger, Aulic counsellor and director of the royal pages at Dresden, is one of the most distinguished scholars, and the first archæologists, of the Continent.—H.

pany of tragic actors, who have raised their stage in the market-place, and are about to perform before a motley group of women, children, and rabble, is checked and censured by the following address of the ideal legislature: "Our whole polity is a sublime tragedy." Assuredly it is not to be inferred from this, that the respectable wives and daughters of citizens in Athens visited the public theatres during the holidays. But the third passage of Plato, adduced by Böckh, seems to carry greater weight than the preceding. It is in *Gorgias (tom. IV. p.* 121. *Bip.)*. Socrates there charges even tragedy with coquetry and a censurable use of the art of rhetoric. "It is," says he, "a species of rhetoric addessed to the people; that is to say, to a medley of children, women, men, slaves, and free persons." The definition, which Socrates is here made by Plato to subjoin to the term *people*, can only comprehend the general idea. However, I will not avail myself of this objection; thinking, as I do, that Plato, in the present passage, mentioned the women and children as part of the audience. But, independent of other considerations, the circumstance alone of their appearing, on this occasion, associated with *slaves*, will afford a criterion of determining to what particular *class* they are to be referred. Never shall I, by authorities like these, be persuaded to believe, that an Elpinice, the wife of Ischomachus, and who appears so respectable a character in Xenophon; or even a Lysistrata, such as she is represented by Aristophanes in the drama of that name; or by the amiable author of the travels of Anacharsis the younger, who makes her the wife of Dinias—resorted to the theatre, and were promiscuously seated among men. To convince me of the contrary, I must wait for some more conclusive arguments.

Meanwhile, I beg leave to add the following general observations:

1. When I maintain, that no married woman of respectability, and much less any unmarried woman of character, frequented the theatre at Athens, I do not pretend to deny, that women of the lowest description, fish-women, fruit-sellers, and courtezans, found admittance there. But such females were of no account, nor did they pay; for though the choragi, who were wealthy citizens, defrayed the principal expences attending the dramatic representations, and remunerated the actors, something was paid at the entrance, towards covering the charges for certain additional preparations. It appears, from the characters of Theophrastus, that the miser, attended by his boy, went to the theatre at the precise hour when persons were admitted gratuitously*.

(To be continued in the Supplement.)

* Vide *Char. XV. p.* 32. *ed. Schneid.* To determine the difficult point, *what* was paid at the theatre, and on *what account*, we ought previously to know *at what period* Athens received a standing and stone-built theatre.

PORTRAITS OF THE TYROLESE DEPUTIES.

With the subjoined document, we have the pleasure to present our readers with *correct likenesses* of the two *Tyrolese deputies,* who are charged by their brave countrymen, to explain to the British government the state of their affairs, and to solicit those succours which the English nation has never yet withheld from a people struggling to preserve all they hold dear from the grasp of universal despotism. We are also enabled to promise, in our *Supplement,* an engraving, from an original portrait, of their celebrated leader, Hoffer; which will be accompanied with biographical particulars of those characters; and also an authentic sketch of the character, manners, and genius of the inhabitants of the Tyrol. From the general interest which has already been excited here by the heroic conduct of these people, we presume that they have not solicited our aid in vain. Sound policy seems to point out the propriety of keeping alive that glorious flame which has burst forth among them with such tremendous effect, and of bearing in mind the expressive adage—*Il faut tenir du feu aux cendres.*

SUBSTANCE OF THE STATEMENT OF THE TYROLESE DEPUTIES.

The county of *Tyrol* and the seven principalities of *Voralberg* have, for a series of centuries, constituted an hereditary portion of the Imperial House of Austria. The people inhabiting these countries distinguished themselves in every war by such undaunted valour, that the emperors successively conferred upon them very considerable privileges. During the seventeenth and the last centuries, when the Swedes, French, and Bavarians made such rapid advances in the German empire, these provinces always repulsed the enemy with considerable loss. In the year 1703, particularly, when the Bavarian army had penetrated into the Tyrol, it was so ill received, that scarcely a few remained to attend their elector back. The attachment of the Tyroleans and Voralbergers to their emperors was always firm; for they governed them with signal and paternal mildness, faithfully preserving their privileges. Thus, though not blessed either with a delicious climate, or a fertile soil, these pastoral nations, not aware of their poverty, led a very contented and happy life in their cottages, until the war of the French revolution broke out. The vallies were inhabited by thousands of persons, who, before that period, had never seen a soldier; but thenceforward whole armies traversed their country, some proceeding to the interior of Germany, and others going to Italy. The poor inhabitants furnished them gratuitously with provisions and all sorts of necessaries, and thereby put themselves to great inconvenience. Still, they not only refrained from murmurs, but evinced their loyalty by the erection of a corps of Tyrol and Voralberg chasseurs, called "the Tyrol Fieldyagers"—all of them volunteers and natives; who, in addition to their pay, were allowed by their country nine creutzers each man daily. It is to be observed, that the male population in those mountains, is, from its eighth year, trained to the use of the gun by hunting as well as firing at targets. Such superior marksmen, as this ancient practice makes of them, must, it may easily be supposed, prove a great addition to any army. In fact, they have ever uncommonly signalized themselves in all Austrian wars. Yet they could not stem the current of disaster which overwhelmed the arms of their government, and in 1794 the enemy approached their frontiers.

The emperor now summoned his brave and beloved Tyrol or Voralberg subjects, reminding them of their ancient fame for sharpshooting. But they had anticipated the summons by organizing, of their own accord, a levy *en masse.* They hastened to the defence of the frontiers, and thus preserved their countries free from invasion.

In 1798, the enemy again attempted to make inroads from Italy, Switzerland, the Grisons, and Swabia. He only succeeded on the side of the Grisons, where the passes were but weakly guarded, as the main forces had been dispatched towards Swabia and Italy, where the enemy, likewise, was strongest. Still the invaders kept only four days possession of the Pfintschgau, when they were vigorously driven back upon the Grisons and the Engadine, though, in their retreat, they pillaged and burnt the towns of Mals and Glurens.

War having again broken out in 1799, their frontiers were also menaced. The inhabitants immediately repaired thither

to guard them; and in 1800, when Marshal Massena had crossed the Rhine near Feldkirk, in the Voralberg, with a very superior and victorious force, he was, there as well as near the almost impregnable mountain-fortress of St. Luciensteig, so completely defeated, as to lose several thousand in killed and prisoners, besides a great quantity of field-pieces and ammunition. They also dispossessed him of the Grisons, and pursued him, in company with other troops, as far as Zurich.

After a few years quiet, the flames of war rekindled more furiously than ever in 1801. The inhabitants of the Tyrol and Voralberg were at once attacked on every side, so as to be rendered dubious, whither to carry relief first. Notwithstanding, the enemy was valorously checked at every point, and suffered, especially on the banks of the Scharnitz, a dreadful discomfiture. Unfortunately, their individual bravery could not retrieve the general cause. By the terms of the armistice entered into after the disastrous battle of Hohenlinden, the Tyrol and Voralberg, countries that had constantly bid defiance to the victorious troops of France, were surrendered as pledges! It was then that the real hardships of these poor mountaineers began. Their barren countries, even before drained of their little pittance, were now obliged to maintain a body of French troops, in addition to a corps of Austrians. The savage foreigners were destitute of every thing, and all their wants were to be supplied. This dreadful calamity lasted three months, a calamity which the ever unsubdued Tyrolese and Voralbergers imagined to have little deserved by their firm attachment to their emperors.

Bonaparte's insatiable ambition having stirred up war once more in 1805, he ordered the Tyrolese and Voralbergers to be attacked in every point. Marshal Ney, on the banks of the Scharnitz, repeated his attack thrice. He was driven back with immense slaughter. The same fate shared the Bavarian Generals Deroy and Siegbieu, who made a vigorous assault upon Kufstein and the pass of Strub.

These efforts, however, were unable to counterpoise the disastrous surrender of Ulm by General Mack, and the calamitous issue of the engagement of Austerlitz; in consequence of which, Bonaparte, in the peace of Presburg, made the cession of the Tyrol and Voralberg an express condition.

It is not in the power of language to describe the feelings of the honest Tyroleans and Voralbergers at the receipt of this melancholy intelligence. Ever since 1794, when the revolutionary war began, their brilliant victories had not been sullied by any defeat. They were an heroic people in the literal sense of the word—yet the reward of their loyalty was a fate which usually falls to the lot of the dastardly. To render their calamity more poignant, these indigent shepherds found themselves involved in the immense debt of twenty millions of florins.

The emperor of Austria did what he could to alleviate this heavy misfortune; he stipulated, that the privileges of the Tyrolese and Voralbergers should remain entire. But is there any one so credulous, or so uninformed of the grand events of the day, as to suppose, that Bonaparte could be bound by any engagements? Faithful only to his usual treachery, he no sooner had the invincible Tyrolese and Voralbergers in his grasp, than he imposed upon them contributions of every kind, without remitting a single creutzer; and having taken this barbarous revenge, he surrendered them to his recently created king of Bavaria.

This prince, in his turn, made a point of impoverishing and oppressing his new acquisitions. Not satisfied with raising heavy contributions, he overthrew their ancient constitution, which they had preserved for a series of ages; abolished the representative states, in order to obstruct the way to all popular remonstrances, and seized the provincial, pupillary, and credit funds. He moreover confiscated all ecclesiastical property, abolished the prelacies and convents, and sold all public buildings, to replenish his empty coffers. What proved more painful to the inhabitants than all these oppressions, was the disposal of the ancient and original castle of the counts of the Tyrol.

Every successive month was marked with a list of new exactions and taxes, that were levied with the utmost rigour. Coin had become uncommonly scarce, and the Bavarian government enhanced the embarrassment, arising from this circumstance, by depreciating the Austrian bank bills, which were still in circulation, to one half of their nominal value. This operation caused to the countries in question a fresh loss, amounting to at least twenty millions of florins.

To crown all these oppressive measures,

Bavaria had it in contemplation to change the very names of the provinces of Tyrol and Voralberg, by calling them after the principal rivers, and incorporating them with her own dominions.

These excessive hardships lasted three years. Petitions and complaints were not only rejected, but by an express law absolutely prohibited.

When, therefore, in the beginning of the current year, it appeared certain that a new contest between Austria and France was inevitable, the intelligence was greeted by the poor Tyroleans and Voralbergers, as the rising sun is hailed by the shepherd. Scarcely had they received the news of the movements of the two hostile armies, before they rose in a mass. Their outset was brilliant beyond expectation. The troops of the enemy sent against them consisted of 27,000 men, whom they resolutely attacked in all points. Their victory was complete; those of the enemy who escaped with their lives being either wounded or taken prisoners: among the latter were two generals. The sharpshooters took, besides, a great quantity of cannon, ammonition, arms, and several stand of colours. This memorable battle was fought on the 10th and 11th of April last. The merit of it belongs solely to the valorous inhabitants of the Tyrol and Voralberg; for the regular Austrian army, hastening to their relief, did not join them before the 13th of April: it was received by the conquerors with drums beating, and colours flying, while shouts of joy and "long live our beloved emperor Francis," rent the air.

Those who know the mildness of Bonaparte's temper, will be able to conceive an idea of the impression which this news made upon him. He instantly directed Marshal Lefebvre, supported by the Bavarian generals Wreden, Deroy, and Sibbein, at the head of 24,000 men, to march against the Tyrolese by the way of Salzburg. General Rusca, with 8000 men, was ordered to advance from Italy, while General Ferron, approached from Carinthia, and General Marmont, from Bavaria and Suabia, with from six to seven thousand troops more. This was certainly a very formidable force, which would have conquered, and even annihilated any other two nations of equal numbers. The conflict, indeed, was obstinate and terrible. But the enemies were defeated, all but Lefebvre, whose force was too large, and whose devastations and cruelties were such, as to spread terror every where. He burnt towns and villages, and gave quarter to no one. The aged were suspended from trees, and then shot. The pregnant women had their bellies ript up, and their breasts cut off, while their embryos were crammed down their throats, to put an end to the shrieks and moanings of the wretched victims. If a Tyrolese, or Voralberger, bearing arms, had the misfortune to fall into their hands, they immediately tore out his tongue. The children were cut down without mercy, and most frequently carried about, transfixed with bayonets. A number of these innocents, happening to return from school, were met with, and driven by these monsters into some barns and burnt alive.

Lefebvre and his cannibals imagined to be able to intimidate the Tyrolese and Voralbergers by such cruelties; but they had the very opposite effect. The Tyrolese sharpshooters now resembled bloodthirsty lions; they rushed upon Lefebvre, and totally defeated him; thousands of the enemy were slain, and the general, accompanied only by a few remnants of his great force, sought safety in an ignominious flight, directed towards Vienna.

The result of this complete victory was, that the Tyrol and Voralberg, being now freed from their invaders, served as an asylum to those Austrian prisoners who had been taken by the French at Ratisbon, Aspern, and Esslingen, and who found little difficulty in making their escape. About ten thousand of them profited by this opportunity: they were nearly naked; and the expence of clothing and arming them anew, proved no small burthen to their hospitable friends.

Another advantage of this victory displayed itself in the superior courage with which it inspired the conquerors. They now sallied forth beyond their frontiers to seek the enemy. In Bavaria they advanced as far as Munich, the capital city. In Suabia they took Kempten, pushing on beyond Memming and Ulm. In Italy, they proceeded too within a few miles of Verona; and some corps over-ran Carinthia and Salzburg, then already in the power of the enemy, so as to become, to a great degree, masters of those countries.

Notwithstanding these successes, the conquerors were guilty of no cruelties or acts of oppression. Not a single house was pillaged by them—not a barn laid in ashes. No peasant was ever taken prisoner or insulted. The wounded enemies

were particularly taken care of: it was the usual practice to carry them on shoulders into some house. The Tyrolese and Voralbergers acted throughout from an honourable ambition to shame their cruel enemies, and convince them of the superior humanity of poor German mountaineers. Neither France nor any of her allies can adduce a single instance of their prisoners having been ill treated, either in the Tyrol or Voralberg; though the prisoners from either country were tortured, murdered, or ill used by the French.

All these glorious achievements, however, could not arrest the progress of the enemy in other quarters: in fine, an armistice was again concluded. The corps of Austrian troops left in the Tyrol, and consisting, for the most part, of the above-mentioned refugees, was suddenly recalled, and carried away all the ordnance and ammunition which the Tyrolese had taken. Thus the latter found themselves compelled to abandon their conquests, and satisfy themselves with guarding their own frontiers.

Lefebvre, Rusca, Ferron, and other generals, penetrated once more as far as Inspruck, the capital of the Tyrol, repeating their former devastations and cruelties; but the indignation excited by the re-appearance of those inhuman chiefs, was such, that the very women, whose business had hitherto been confined to conveying the prisoners to places of safety, assembled in numbers, and put to death 640 enemies near Landeck; and though the whole force of the enemy amounted to about 30,000, they were attacked by the Tyrolese and Voralbergers, who had risen *en masse*, with such irresistible fury, that those who saved themselves by flight, were pursued to a great distance, so as to be unable, during the space of twenty-four hours, to allay their thirst with a draught of water.

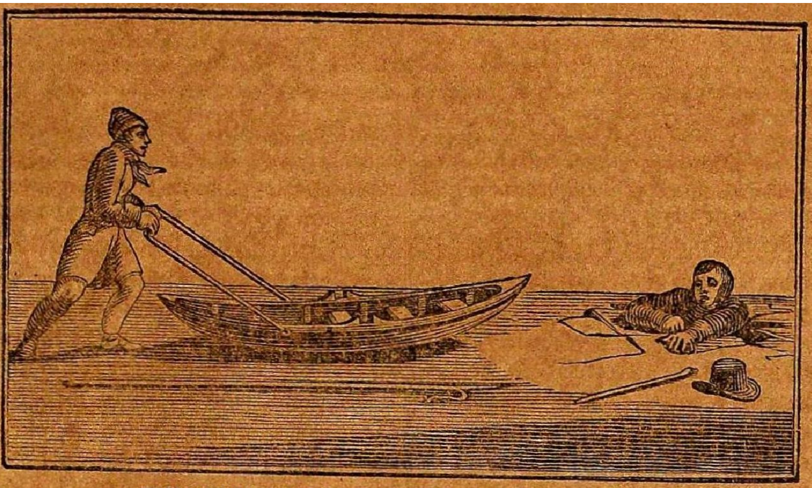
It was in vain that Bonaparte, on hearing this new disaster of his arms, detached Marshals Macdonald and Bessieres, with *picked* troops, against the Tyrolese. They were routed and obliged to return.

From the concurring accounts in the Dutch, German, and French papers, which are copied into the daily prints of London, it is placed beyond all doubt, that the Tyrolese and Voralbergers persevere in their obstinate resistance to the French and their allies.

They are indeed now free, but at the expence of very uncommon sacrifices. Numbers of them mourn their fathers, brothers, and sons, not slain in battle, but, for the most part, murdered in the most inhuman manner. Four towns, and twenty-six flourishing villages, are reduced to heaps of ashes—not to mention the destruction of a large number of detached cottages. These calamities are felt more sensibly in a climate which is very far from being mild. The mountains of the Tyrol and Voralberg have, ever since the beginning of October, been covered with snow and ice. The inhabitants, though accustomed to subsist upon the hardest fare, can, after so many devastations, pillages, conflagrations, and hardships of every kind, scarcely get wherewithal to satisfy the cravings of nature. Multitudes, at this moment, are happy in being allowed some little corner in a crowded barn, stable, or hut.

In spite of all these sufferings, they are fully determined never to listen to any accommodation with Bonaparte, or consent to be again governed by the iron sceptre of Bavaria. This determination, though it may appear rash, can be satisfactorily accounted for, from the above-stated cruelties, exactions, and oppressions. All, to a man, trained to the most skilful use of the rifle; inured to the inclemencies of the seasons; defended by huge mountains, accessible to none but themselves; surrounded in every direction by, and allied to, mountaineers that are animated with the same love of independence; reared up, and happy in poverty; religious; virtuous from habit; utter strangers to luxury, preferring their barren mountains to the most fruitful soils; and, above all, remembering the horrible outrages committed by the order of Bonaparte, to whom they have to oppose *one hundred and fifty thousand* sharp-shooters, in a country where no regular armies can act, and where they, and they alone, know the paths to procure supplies, *if they have but the means to purchase them.* Such a hardy, stubborn, and athletic race of men, are very formidable enemies: such they have certainly proved to France; and no peace which their beloved prince may have been compelled to enter into, will induce them to become a party to it.

They are firmly resolved *either to conquer or die.*



DESCRIPTION OF AN ICE LIFE BOAT,

By Mr. Cleghorn, of Old Hall, Herts.

This machine is for the purpose of rescuing persons who accidentally break through ice in situations not altogether beyond their depth, or who are fortunate enough to be able to support themselves for a short time on the marginal ice. A small light boat is enabled to travel on a surface of ice, by affixing to its bottom two additional or false keels, one on each side of the original or central one, and parallel with it: they are about one inch and an half broad, and are faced with iron: they project a little below the original keel, that the vessel may slide on them alone; and a cross rail or handle is fixed to the sides, a short distance (three or four feet) from the stern. On these the boatman holds and presses the vessel forwards, as shewn in the figure. It is conceived that such a vessel will, with the guide, be able to travel on much thinner ice than would support the man if walking alone; because his own immediate weight will be diminished by the quantity of pressure he exerts on the boat, which again transfers it, with its own weight, to the greater extent of surface it occupies.

The boatman should be a light and active man, and his feet should be covered with list, or some woollen substance, to enable him to move at a brisk pace. He is provided with a long pole (seen in the figure,) shod with iron, to push on the ice occasionally, and a hook, with which to secure the person in danger. When the boatman approaches the broken ice, he steps into the vessel, and pushes it with the pointed pole, or pulls it with the hook, either into the water, or keeping it still on the dry ice, places it in a proper situation to seize the party to be rescued. If the ice breaks under the boatman's feet during his passage towards the place of danger, it is considered that he may with great facility raise himself into the boat by the stern; and if the vessel itself breaks through, the man will either suffer it to continue afloat, and will break a passage onwards with his pole, or endeavour to regain his former situation on the solid ice, according to circumstances.

We understand, that the only vessel of this kind hitherto constructed, is presented to that excellent institution, the London Humane Society.

Plate 34.—BRITISH SPORTS.

(Continued from page 322.)

THE HARE.

Of an animal so generally known, a minute description would be wholly superfluous. Respecting some of the peculiarities of its conformation, it may not, however, be improper to remark, that, being furnished with long ears, which may be moved and directed with facility to every quarter, it is instantaneously warned of the distant approach of danger; and the largeness and prominence of its eyes, adapted to the perception of objects on every side, equally contribute to its safety. The hind legs being considerably longer than the others, and very strong and muscular, give the hare a singular advantage in running up a hill, of which, from an instinctive knowledge of its powers, it seldom fails to avail itself, being always observed to make towards rising ground when first started. To these faculties, with which nature, ever kind and provident, has bestowed on this timid and defenceless animal, she has added great swiftness, by which it is soon enabled to leave its enemies behind; so that they can only seize it by surprise, or by wearying it out with long and persevering pursuit.

Thus formed for escape, apprehensive of every danger, and attentive to every alarm, this inoffensive animal might be supposed to live in a state of tolerable security: but every rapacious beast and bird is its enemy; and man, more formidable than all, employs a thousand expedients to procure so delicious an article of food for his table. But the contrivances of the hare for evading pursuit, are not less numerous, and excite the strongest admiration. The hare frequently runs into a pool of water, or swims to a cluster of rushes growing in the middle, where she conceals herself from the view of the dogs; or crosses a stream, in order to break their scent. She will sometimes run into a sheepfold, and lie down among the sheep; or leap upon an old wall, and hide herself among the ivy or weeds growing on the top: nay, a French writer even informs us, that he saw one of these animals, which, after running more than two hours before the dogs, pushed another hare from her seat, and took possession of it; thus extricating herself at the other's risk. Well might that accurate observer, the author of the *Chace*, exclaim, when considering the sagacity of the hare,

> " Let cavillers deny
> " That brutes have reason: sure, 'tis something more;
> " 'Tis heaven directs, and stratagems inspires,
> " Beyond the short extent of human thought."

The hare also derives a considerable degree of safety from her colour, which resembles that of the places she haunts.

> " The wither'd grass that clings
> " Around her head, of the same russet hue,
> " Almost deceiv'd my sight, had not her eyes,
> " With life full beaming, her vain wiles betray'd."

In some of the northern regions, the hare turns white in winter, and is scarcely distinguishable from the snow; which demonstrates the attention of the Author of nature to the preservation of his creatures.

The hare is extremely prolific,

breeding four or five times in the year: she goes with young thirty days, and generally produces three or four at a litter. These animals generally keep within their seats during the day, going out only at night in search of food, and always return to their forms by the same paths by which they left them. But where shall we find a more faithful account of the habits of these animals, than in the poet whom we have already quoted:

"'Tis instinct that directs the jealous hare
"To choose her soft abode. With step revers'd
"She forms the doubling maze; then, ere the
"morn
"Peeps through the clouds, leaps to her close
"recess.
"As wand'ring shepherds in th' Arabian
"plains
"No settled residence observe, but shift
"Their moving camp: now on some cooler hill,
"With cedars crown'd, court the refreshing
"breeze;
"And then below, where trickling streams
"distil
"From some penurious source, their thirst
allay,
"And feed their fainting flocks: so the wise
"hares
"Oft quit their seats, lest some more curious
"eye
"Should mark their haunts, and by dark,
"treach'rous wiles,
"Plot their destruction; or perchance, in hopes
"Of plenteous forage, near the ranker mead
"Or matted blade, wary and close they sit.
"When spring shines forth, season of love
"and joy,
"In the moist marsh, 'mong beds of rushes hid,
"They cool their boiling blood. When sum-
"mer suns
"Bake the cleft earth, to thick wide-waving
"fields
"Of corn full-grown, they lead their helpless
"young;
"But when autumnal torrents and fierce rains
"Deluge the vale, in the dry crumbling bank
"Their forms they delve, and cautiously avoid
"The dripping covert: yet when winter's cold
"Their limbs benumbs, thither with speed
"return'd,
"In the long grass they skulk, or shrinking
"creep
"Among the wither'd leaves: thus changing
"still
"As fancy prompts them, or as food invites."

Our limits prevent us from entering into the details of the hunting of the hare, of which Somervile has given so animated a picture.— From any observations of our's on that subject, the professed sportsman would probably derive very little information, and the majority of our readers (comprehending, we know, a large proportion of the softer sex,) just as little entertainment.

(To be concluded in the Supplement.)

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

Mr. Lambert, who lately travelled through *Lower Canada* and the *United States*, has begun to print an account of his observations on the present state of those interesting countries. His work will form three octavo volumes, and will be illustrated with a variety of engravings, from drawings made on the spot.

Sir William Ousely has made considerable progress in a work, comprehending the accounts of *Alexander the Great* which are to be found in Eastern writers.

Mr. Robert Semple is about to publish the observations which he has made in a second journey thro' the southern parts of *Spain*, in which he visited several important places not noticed in his former work.

Captain Henderson has in the press an *Account of the British*

Settlement of Honduras; together with *Sketches of the Manners and Customs of the Mosquito Indians.*

Mr. George Ensor has nearly ready for publication the first part of a *Treatise on National Government.*

Professor White will shortly publish, under the title of *Synopsis Criseos Griesbachianæ*, an explanation, in words at length, of the marks and abbreviations used by Griesbach in his edition of the New Testament.

A *Narrative of four Years' Residence at Tongataboo*, one of the Friendly Islands, by a gentleman who went thither in 1796, in the Duff, with Captain Wilson, will speedily be published.

Major Moor's *India Pantheon*, in large quarto, with a great number of plates, is nearly ready for publication.

Dr. Stokes has in considerable forwardness a *Botanical Materia Medica*, consisting of the generic and specific character of the plants used in medicine and diet, with synonyms and references to medical authors.

Mr. Charles Bell will shortly publish *Letters concerning Diseases of the Urethra*, in an octavo volume, with plates.

Mr. H. Roche, of Sudbury, Suffolk, has nearly ready for publication, a sentimental tale, in two volumes, entitled *The Perfidious Guardian.*

For the inquisitive traveller a barometer is an instrument of the highest necessity, as it is not only serviceable for meteorological observations, but also for measuring heights in the countries through which he passes. The common barometers are unfit for this purpose, as the weight of the quicksilver would break the glass tubes in the carriage. For this reason M. de Luc, of Göttingen, a considerable time since, contrived a travelling barometer, which was highly approved. Dr. Schultes has recently invented a new instrument of this description, which may be placed horizontally or vertically, without suffering the air to penetrate into the interior cavity.

M. Lampadius, of Freiberg, has discovered a method of condensing vapours in distillation more rapidly than has yet been done. This is accomplished by means of a disk attached to the tube of the still, which has the figure of a lens flattened as much as possible, and is made of copper. It produces a much better effect than the worms hitherto employed for that purpose.

M. Geitner has, by the aid of various substances, extracted from the green shells of horse-chesnuts, very beautiful yellow and brown colours, and the latter in the greatest diversity of hues. They are found to stand both on woollens and silks, though the stuffs have been wetted and wrung out, and some of them even washed in caustic liquids.

Christopher Heeren, organ-builder at Gottesbühren, in Westphalia, has invented a loom, which performs all the operations of weaving of itself. Without the intervention of the weaver, it sets the treadles in motion, throws the shuttle, and stops it at the opposite side, loosens the web when a certain portion is finished, and winds the cloth upon the axle. Every thing is kept in proper order, and the piece of stuff when finished is smoothed. An in-

dex attached to the machine, shews at any time the number of ells that are woven. This machine has as yet been exhibited only on a small scale to connoisseurs, and has obtained the highest approbation.

Many ladies of Münich have learned to knit without needles. The inventor of this art is M. Nellissen, a native of the county of Limburg, who teaches it himself in the Bavarian capital. It is, however, yet very imperfect, as by this method they can only knit breadthwise, and not circularly.

M. Rockstroh, of Berlin, has invented a machine for cutting paper straight with any kind of scissars, which is likely to be of use to men of business.

We have already noticed the experiments of M. Degen, of Vienna, to raise himself into the air. As his weight exceeded the power of the machinery with which he effected this by 34 pounds, he conceived the idea of combining with it an air-balloon, conceiving that by means of the latter he could be supported in the air, and at the same time have it sufficiently under his command. The experiments which he made with it, towards the conclusion of last year, in the Prater, before a numerous company, were completely successful. He flew at pleasure in all directions, raised and lowered himself, and the balloon followed him spontaneously whichever way he turned. The diameter of the latter was 19 feet 5 inches. After deducting the weight of Degen and his flying machine, the balloon possessed a power equal to 32 pounds.

The large globe, a foot and a half in diameter, by the celebrated Sözmann, to which the public attention has been directed in Germany more than ten years, is at length completed. It has gained considerably by the delay, as all the changes and discoveries that have taken place during the above-mentioned period, have been introduced. The segments were drawn by Sözmann himself, and beautifully engraved by Mosner; the figures of the zodiac are executed by Bock; and the mounting is superintended by M. Franz, of Nürnberg. Before this work was finished, it was warmly recommended by one whose opinion is certainly of the greatest weight, by Colonel von Zach, to whom some of the segments were sent for inspection.

While the Prussian states were occupied by French troops, the Academy of Sciences at Berlin, lost many of the treasures of art which it possessed, and which it was obliged to cede to the museums of Paris. As some compensation, the French government intends to send it casts of all the antiques at Paris, taken off with care.

By the truth and beauty of her pantomimic attitudes, Lady Hamilton many years since obtained great reputation at Naples. She has now a worthy successor in a native of Germany. Madame Hendel, formerly Eunecke, of the Berlin theatre, exhibits, on her tour in Germany, attitudes, or pantomimic representations, from the history of the Virgin Mary, Cassandra, Galatea, and other remarkable females; by which the feelings, that must on various occasions have been experienced by them, are expressed with astonishing truth, precision, and grace. Pictures by Raphael, Albert Durer, and other masters, serve

her for models: but she is not a mere copyist, possessing herself considerable powers of invention. This is most incontrovertibly manifested in her representation of the history of the Virgin Mary, a perfect and highly finished whole, commencing with the Annunciation, and ending with the taking down of Christ from the cross. She is particularly successful in the expression of maternal love. Peroux, the painter, of Frankfurt, has delineated her in twenty-four of her most eloquent attitudes, for the purpose of getting them engraved.

The successes of the French armies, and their long residence in Germany, have procured them an advantage with which they formerly dispensed in their victories, but of which they will not fail to avail themselves in their future military enterprizes. They have put them in possession of a map of Germany. surpassing all its predecessors in perfection and accuracy. Hanover was surveyed by Epaillu, *chef de bataillon*, immediately after its occupation by the corps of Mortier. In Brandenburg and Silesia, the French had two years' time to collect the requisite topographical information; and it is not improbable, that the beautiful maps of several provinces, drawn up by order of the Prussian government, have fallen into their hands; as their entrance into Berlin was so sudden, that a great quantity of important papers and valuable effects could not be secreted. Saxony caused a portion of its states to be surveyed every year: at the request of the French government, the work has been for some years accelerated, and the court of Dresden has made such communications as were required. It is believed, that the same has been done by Denmark in regard to the duchy of Holstein, and perhaps of the whole Cimbrian peninsula. The French government has caused not only the northernmost provinces of Germany to the North Sea and Baltic, but likewise the counties of Stolberg, and the duchies of Weimar, Coburg, Meinungen, Hildburghausen, &c. to be surveyed by engineers. It probably possesses fewer materials for the former circle of Franconia; but it is possible that the grand-duke of Würzburg may have furnished information, to extend the topographical knowledge of those countries. Of Suabia and Upper Austria, the geographical *bureau* at Paris has a beautiful manuscript map. Bavaria has been surveyed for some time; and the map of Tyrol is already engraved and sold at Paris. In respect to Austria alone the materials are perhaps rather scanty, as the French have remained there too short a time to undertake extensive measurements. It is concluded that this large and complete map will be given to the public, from the circumstance that Suabia has already been engraved at Paris.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Facts and Observations on the Prevention, Causes, and Method of Treatment, in Pulmonary Consumption. By J. Smyth, M.D. of Brazen-Nose College, Oxford. Longman and Co. 1809.

In proportion as a disease is fatal and incurable, do treatises and remedies multiply. Many thousands of the inhabitants of this island annually perish from consumption: it spreads like a pestilence through

the country, and scarcely a family exists that does not bewail the untimely loss of some dear connection from this destructive malady. Surely man was not formed by nature to bud or to blossom merely to shew a fair and seemly prospect of excellence, and then wither and decay, without producing fruit, without benefiting others by his existence! Yet the most beautiful, delicate youth, those who give promise of great mental powers, of the most amiable affections, are just permitted to attain the most interesting period of life, and then sink, the victims of an unsparing disease. We are, therefore, thankful to those individuals who still endeavour to explore novelty in the beaten track, and are willing to commend the perseverance with which they pursue an enquiry in which so many have failed. Of the history, causes, and symptoms of the complaint, we cannot rationally expect any new information: but as the science of chemistry advances in perfection, we may entertain hopes that more effectual and potent remedies may be discovered; and do not yet despair of the profession being relieved from what has long been termed its opprobrium.—Dr. Smyth has collected many interesting facts, and his work may be perused with considerable advantage. As we presume most of our readers, when ill, rather trust the care of their health to their medical friends, than take the charge of it themselves, we shall quote, from our author, some particulars on the means of prevention, which, if adopted, may prove exceedingly valuable.

"It is well known, and we must all be conscious of it, that by being exposed to all vicissitudes of weather, hot and cold, wet and dry, and often to all in the course of the same day, that various changes must take place in our constitutions, and that our secretions and excretions must be variously modified; and from these, innumerable evils, and those the most complicated, must arise. Being thus situated, and surrounded with such varieties, we should adopt those means which are calculated to obviate the ill effects of such encroachments on the system. These, I hesitate not to say, are, generally speaking, comprised in warm cloathing; and was it generally adopted, it would be the best possible preventive of all visceral complaints. I am grieved to say, that the beautiful part of the creation are most generally the victims of this disease; but when the enchantress, fashion, waves her wand, reason hath no more dominion over them. Let speculative philosophers indulge fanciful theories; but prudent people, who have been delicately and tenderly reared, will find that habit and custom have so far rendered them subservient to their dictates, that they must submit to those indulgencies to which they have been habituated. Those, therefore, who have from their infancy, either from delicacy of frame, or from an over-degree of parental affection, been nursed in the lap of indulgence, must not suppose themselves equal in bodily exertions, or in immunity from danger to atmospheric exposure, to those who have been born of parents of strong stamina, with less parental tenderness. Flannel should be worn by all, both the robust and the delicate, in the more inclement months, next to the

skin, and calico in the warmer months."—The author then recommends strict attention to the state of the excretions, and enforces the necessity of temperance, of avoiding highly stimulating food, violent passions of the mind, and great bodily exertions, particularly those wherein much stooping and straining are required.

A System of Commercial Arithmetic, upon a new and improved Plan. By W. Tate, formerly of the Mercantile Academy, Little Tower-street.

The novelty of Mr. T.'s plan appears to consist in his having divided his work into two distinct parts: the theory of numbers, and their application to the different purposes of trade and common life; on the supposition, as he states, that the former would prove more intelligible to the juvenile beginner, if divested of the various calculations required by the latter; which, he thinks, ought to be reserved until the learner's judgment may have become more matured.

Although we have reason to doubt the superior utility of such a plan, in as much as theoretical dryness is rather enlivened by application to practice; and as, by Mr. T.'s method, it is not unlikely the pupil may have forgotten his *theory* by the time he is ready to enter upon the *practice*: yet, on the other hand, does the author's plan open a fair field for a systematic and philosophical, or, rather, *rational* treatise on the elements of arithmetic; and such a one the title-page led us to expect. Our wishes, however, have not been gratified to their full extent in that respect. The *rationale* of the science is but sparingly exhibited, the rules are but seldom demonstrated, or deduced from the fundamental principles of numerical science. We have the greater reason to regret this defect, as in other respects we are bound to speak favourably of this performance. The arrangement is simple and judicious, and the definitions are given with accuracy and precision. But the practical part of the work, or "the Commercial Arithmetic," is, above all, in our opinion, entitled to the highest commendation. Here the author has compressed, within the compass of about 120 pages, the essence of every information connected with calculation which the British merchant can stand in need of. The various computations connected with the doctrine of exchanges, arbitrations, insurances, partnerships, interest, discount, commission, brokerage, &c. are elucidated by a number of well-selected and modern examples, and preceded by brief, but clear and correct explanations of the nature of those transactions; which prove the author to be thoroughly master of these subjects, and eminently qualified to instruct others in the same.

A German and English Spelling-Book, for the Use of Children, to assist them in the true Pronunciation of the German: designed chiefly for the Use of the German School in the Savoy. By G. F. Schilling, master of that school, and private teacher of the German language. 2s.

We are informed by the author, that this is only the first part of a spelling-book, which, the interruption of our communication with the Continent, has induced him to com-

pose; and the whole of which he intends to publish if he receives sufficient encouragement. It appears to us well calculated to answer the purposes of instruction; and the care and judgment which the author has shewn in the selection of exercises for the young beginner, lead us to augur favourably of that part of his performance which is yet to come.

Black Rock House; or, Dear-bought Experience. A novel. 3 vols. 12mo. 15s.

We must acknowledge, that we have perused these volumes with greater pleasure than works of this nature in general afford; and should not hesitate to recommend it to the notice of all those inexperienced females, who, disregarding the warnings and injunctions of parents, are disposed to contract matrimonial engagements unsanctioned by their approval. The complicated miseries so often attending one precipitate step, are strikingly pourtrayed in the history of the heroine of this novel, whose fate is well calculated to awaken serious considerations.

But while we bestow the meed of unqualified praise on the intentions of the author, and the general principles of morality and religion inculcated in this work, we regret that the execution is so defective; and that, to say nothing of the improbability of many of the incidents, we cannot by any means commend the style of the composition. The intermixture of French words is an affectation that we shall never cease to reprobate, and the slip-slop way in which some of these are introduced, proves that the author has made no great proficiency in that language.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

No. I. OF THE VOCAL WORKS OF HANDEL, *with a separate Accompaniment for the Organ or Piano-Forte.* By Dr. J. Clarke, of Cambridge. Price to subscribers, 5s.; to non-subscribers, 6s.6d.

We lose no time in bringing under the notice of our readers the first number of a work which has long been a desideratum in the musical world. Every lover of Handel must feel greatly indebted to Dr. C. for having, by means of a condensed piano-forte accompaniment, brought the works of that immortal composer within the reach of private or amateur performance. And this object is still more attained by a total omission of the tenor cliffs. In the present publication, none but the treble and bass cliffs are admitted; an idea which we certainly approve: but we think it would have been well to have distinctly pointed out the pitch at the outset, lest in the execution one octave be sung instead of the other. The present number commences with *Acis and Galatea*, and the remainder of the vocal works of Handel are promised to be published in the following order: *Alexander's Feast, Saul, Dettingen Te Deum and Jubilate, Messiah, Judas Maccabeus, Jeptha, L'Allegro ed il Penseroso, Samson, and, finally, a volume of Selections from Handel's Coronation and Funeral Anthems.*—We have only to add, that the piano-forte accompaniment in the present number is skilfully arranged, without being overcharged; a fault but too frequent in works of this description: and the typographical part executed in a very superior style; the general titlepage especially, and the

particular one for *Acis and Galatea*, are exquisite specimens of engraving.

"*Il Tempio della Virtù e il Tempio del Piacere*," *due Notturni a 4 Voci, con Accompagnamento di Piano-Forte.* Composti da G. G. Ferrari. Price 6s.

The taste and elegance which distinguish all Mr. F.'s vocal works, are eminently conspicuous in these two charming glees: a simple, but chaste melody prevails throughout; and the second, tenor, and bass parts, in the *tuttis*, combine to produce a full and correct harmony; while an independent melody is alternately assigned to each; thus creating a pleasing variety, and a relief to each other. The piano-forte accompaniment, which is perfectly easy, does not in a servile manner cling to the melody, but acts rather as a support to the different parts, and judiciously fills up occasional voids in the harmony. Neither of the movements is preceded by any symphony; a circumstance which, far from finding fault with, we conceive to have been intentional on the author's part in a notturno composition; the calmness and simplicity of which would, in our opinion, have suffered by an instrumental preface. The lovers of glee, and the admirers of Italian music, will find an ample treat in the execution of this composition.

Three Sonatas for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to Master Laborie, by F. Fiorillo. Op. 40, pr. 6s.

It certainly cannot be denied, that men of established fame, who condescend to devote their time and talents to the laudable design of writing for the improvement of the rising generation, merit our thanks in a superior degree; in as much as the works which emanate from their pen, are best calculated to accelerate the progress of the youthful beginner, at the same time that they instil into the tender and susceptible mind of the pupil, a correctness of taste, which not unfrequently serves as the germ of future excellence. To this observation we were led by the perusal of the present sonatas, which were evidently composed for the benefit of very incipient performers. They are remarkably easy, and proceed in progressive and comparative difficulty. Yet, notwithstanding the extreme facility of their execution, they are by no means void of good ideas, tasteful elegance, and skill of composition. Hence they may well be recommended as a pleasing guide to greater works, to musical scholars of moderate attainments, who must naturally derive great satisfaction and encouragement from being able to delight themselves and others at so little expence of execution as these sonatas require.

Duet, for two Performers on the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to his friend, J. B. Cramer, by Samuel Webbe, jun. Price 5s.

Great certainly is the interval between the abilities required for the performance of this duet and the preceding work. In point of composition, likewise, and chromatic harmony, the present work must rank high with every judge of sterling music. Mr. W. whom on former occasions we have already brought under the favourable notice of our readers in works of an inferior

cast, has, in the present instance, most happily blended the style of the best foreign composers with what we are proud to designate the English style of composition, and (without detracting from his originality) produced a most pleasing and skilful combination. His modulations are novel, the bass throughout masterly, and some fine dolces relieve the more abstruse and eccentric passages in a judicious manner. Upon the whole, therefore, we have no hesitation in saying, that, had Mr. W. composed nothing before, this duet would at once decide his rank among the first of our English masters.

"*The Day of Love:*" *a Ballad. Music and words* by Thomas Moore, Esq. Price 2s.

Like Orpheus and the bards of old, Mr. Moore possesses the rare gift of singing his own poems: no wonder then if, under such favourable circumstances, his compositions in general are admirably adapted to his words; a merit which the present ballad unquestionably may claim, independent of its unadorned simplicity: which, however, nearly borders on its extreme,—*too great* a nakedness, if we may be allowed the expression. In point of difficulty, therefore, no player, however inexperienced, need be deterred from venturing on a first-sight performance. By reprinting thrice over the same music for every verse, the price is unnecessarily swelled to double what it ought to be.

"*The Dream,*" *a Canzonet (adapted from the Glee), with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte.* Composed by W. Hawes, gentleman of his Majesty's Chapels Royal. Price 1s.

Such is the merit of this small specimen of the author's talent, that we feel backward in confessing our ignorance of his name as a composer. The style of this song is in the manner of the polonaise: a short, but neat symphony proclaims the subject; and the accompaniment to the text is full and well digested. The change of key at the words "*I saw thy heart,*" has a good effect; and the judicious use of some half-notes add much to the softness of the melody.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 37.—A TYROLESE WALKING DRESS.

A FINE cambric or jaconot muslin round robe, with long plaited sleeves, and worked antique front; bordered at the feet with needle-work or appliqued lace. Elastic belt, confined behind with a bow and ends of ribbon. A plain shirt, with high collar, sitting close to the throat, and trimmed at the extreme edge with a plaiting of French net. A rosary and cross of blended gold and amber. A Tyrolese coat of shaded green, or drake's-neck velvet, lined throughout with amber sarsnet, and trimmed with gold or Chinese floss binding. The Amazonian helmet, composed of the same materials, ornamented with a patriotic band and bow, towards one side; a curled ostrich feather, tipped with gold, on the other. Slippers of amber velvet, with black bindings and rosettes. Gloves of York tan.

PLATE 38.—EVENING DRESS.

A white satin round robe, with

demi-traine. A short sleeve of interjoined lace and gold beading. A military front, composed of gold cord and frogs. A *pelerine* of white satin, with full collar, and border of swansdown, and a rich cord and tassel of gold. A Grecian *coif* of white satin, with appliqued border of lace, and band and crescent of pearls. A long sleeve, of French lace; or a long glove, of French kid; with bracelets and necklace of pearl. Crimson slippers, with gold imperial trimming. Ivory fan, with mount of crimson crape, ornamented with a border of gold jessamine.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

I must congratulate my fair readers on the dawn of a better taste as it regards winter fashions. I observe with pleasure, that crimson, purple, dark green, and brown, are likely to become the prevailing colours, with borders of black, gold, or ermine; and that scarlet, that terrible destroyer of female beauty, grace, and elegance, is consigned, I hope for ever, " to the tomb of all the Capulets."

Though an enemy to the common plan of drawing the names of fashions from every popular occurrence, I cannot help strenuously recommending to my readers the dress formed upon the Tyrolese costume. It is agreeable in itself, and will become peculiarly interesting if it be considered as the badge of sympathy between the British fair and the hardy inhabitants of the Tyrolean mountains. A brave nation, united by love and struggling for independence, is a grand spectacle on the theatre of the world; and whatever be the fate of these oppressed people, their exertions deserve applause; their sufferings, sympathy; and their cause, eternal remembrance.

It is the fate of innovators to be misunderstood and misrepresented: no wonder then that I, who have launched my venturous bark into seas unknown, and traversed paths hitherto untrodden, should meet with my share of interruptions and difficulties. With regard to my essay on harmony of colour, I am told, that a green dress is most in accordance with nature on my principles, because red flowers have green leaves; and, in consequence of my last month's essay on the form of dress, I am charged with recommending hoop petticoats and tight-laced stays, the one being analogous to a lusty lady, and the other to a female of a slender make. One lady (whom I have most unintentionally offended) has written a long rhyming epistle to Sir *Arbiter Elegantiarum*, which certainly contains more of reproof and advice, than it does of poetry or argument. She tells me, in " good set terms," that I know nothing at all about the matter: that all colours suit all characters and all complexions; and that the attempt to introduce any thing like taste in their arrangements, would be to rob the fair sex of half their charms. She draws her arguments from a flowery bank: to that flowery bank I would send her as to a school of harmony, and when she has maturely considered it, I shall be happy again to hear from her.

Arbiter Elegantiarum.

SIXTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE GAY WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

Well, my dear Constance, again it is ordained that I pass the winter in the dear enchanting metropolis. Do not scold me, sweet sister! I really did expect to have made one at our family fire-side this Christmas; but the thoughts of all your grotesque sports, Christmas gambols, mistletoe kissing, stupid rubbers, starched parties, and scandal manufactories, so operated on my mind, when viewed in contrast with the elegant amusements, ease, gaiety, mirth, and splendour of this more polished region, that I own *I did* sanction, with a most ready and grateful assent, the kind request of our attractive hostess, for me *to take the chance* (as she calls it) of another season in town. Taking this, then, for granted, I will set about my customary task, by the performance of which, I shall supply you with wings which shall enable you to soar above all the *élégantes* of your neighbourhood.

Your Flemish coat and capuchin will reach you in a few days. I have ordered them of superfine Spanish brown velvet, lined throughout with bright amber sarsnet. The coat is formed in a plain wrap, sitting close to the form; with large Turkish sleeves, and high rounded collar. This coat may be worn without the capuchin, confined at the side of the throat with a gold embossed clasp; but during the severity of winter, you must add the short capuchin, which you will observe is also lined with bright amber sarsnet, trimmed with a broad spotted ermine, ornamented round the throat with two rows of deep antique lace, and confined in the center with a rich cord and tassel of shaded brown and gold. Bonnets, and the Austrian helmet, composed of the same materials, are still much worn; but for *your* wear I have preferred the provincial poke, composed of plaited velvet and satin straw; with a variegated brown and amber feather, and ribbons to correspond. Lady Mary's *carriage costume* is formed in this style; but is composed of a pale olive Spanish cloth, lined entirely through with rose pink. She wears with it an Austrian helmet, of the same materials, with pink and silver edgings, cords, and tassels; and an olive-coloured feather, tipt with pink. My out-door habit stands equally high in fashionable estimation, though it differs in construction from your's. It is a Roman coat of bright apple-green velvet, lined throughout with white sarsnet. It is made to sit plain and close to the figure; has a long Turkish sleeve, and high honey-comb collar, with Spanish capes, edged with gold antique binding. It just meets in front, and is confined at regular distances, from the throat to the feet, with gold embossed studs. Over my shoulders is negligently thrown a white zephyr tippet; a most light and elegant appendage, composed of superfine netted lamb's wool and floss silk. My hat, a small Spanish, with yeoman crown, is turned up behind and in front, with a gold button and loop, and ornamented with a white willow feather, drooping towards the left side. Half-boots of green kid, bound and laced with black, complete me for fashionable exhibition.

Wear out your scarlet gown as soon as may be convenient; for tho' their lively and seasonable effect, will continue to recommend them, yet are they become so oppressively general, that they keep the eye in a continual blaze. They are exploded from select circles.

Evening dresses are composed alternately of velvet, superfine gossamer cloth, and double shaded sarsnets. The white satin bodice, trimmed with gold, and worn with short gowns, composed of cobweb muslin, imperial crape, or Turkey leno, wrought at the feet in a border of gold or coloured chenille, are exceedingly convenient change, and combine much simplicity and elegance.

I have just received an article from the mercer's, which I think is particularly pretty. It is a sort of crape muslin, the ground-colour various, with a small painted Indian leaf in bright geranium, shaded at the edge with gold. It is by no means an expensive article; therefore I have ventured to order you a Flemish robe of this material. The ground of your's I have chosen a bright purple, which is most pleasingly contrasted by the geranium and gold. You must wear it over white satin, sarsnet, or glazed pliant cambric. Our hostess has just received a most elegant robe from *Le Brune's.* It is round, and composed of a lively spring-green velvet; has a *demi-traine*, unornamented, but is splendidly embellished up the front with gold antique devices. It is bordered on each side of the bosom in triangular points; is cut low on the shoulders, and finished with a roll of plain net, by way of tucker. It has short sleeves (which are now become general in evening dress) the same as the robe; over which is extended a gold net, corresponding with that which is to confine the hair behind, and appropriate with the Persian diadem, which graces her forehead. Never was a costume better adapted to that majestic style of beauty which distinguishes the dignified mother of Lady Mary.

The Persian high wrap, and Tyrolese jacket, are the most novel offerings for the humbler order of home and morning dress. Feathers and flowers continue to decorate the hat and bonnet; and gold, silver, pearls, and gems, variously constructed and disposed, ornament the hair in full dress. More of the forehead is displayed of late, and ringlets on one side, and sometimes on both, are gaining in fashionable estimation. Crops are fast declining; and the cap (with young women) confined to the morning dress. The *solitaire* retains its pre-eminence amidst the higher order of neck ornaments. The length of the waist is diminished a little, and now rests in an advantageous medium. The stuff *gowns* are considered by this time completely vulgar; but in their place are introduced, round dresses of brown or deep purple muslin, ornamented with vandyke borders, wrought in shaded lamb's wool. The effect is lively and attractive; and the whole displays the invention of some notable girl, seeking to supply the deficiencies of her purse, by the exercise of her taste. Imperial satin slippers (whether of white, crimson, or purple), with gold embroidered coronets at the toes, seem to retain their place since the celebration of the Jubilee. High coloured shoes and half-boots are fashionable for general wear. Besides the

colours I have already mentioned as most in vogue, there is a sort of light-flame colour, which is exhibited by some of our *first-rates*, but in my opinion, it has little to recommend it beyond novelty and singularity. To a fair woman it must give great insipidity, and it must make the brunette appear swarthy. With the large black eye, and a good deal of natural rouge, it may possibly be worn with more advantage.

God bless you, dear Constance! I conclude by this time your anger with me for not being, as you term it, true to the call of sisterly affection, is appeased, your displeasure vanished, and that I am again restored to your grace and favour; which (whatever you may think) will ever be highly valued by your indefatigable friend, and really affectionate sister,

BELINDA.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

THE present season will stand indelibly recorded in the history of the theatre, as an æra fraught with, and portentous of, the most extraordinary events which the British, or perhaps any other stage, ever experienced. Never did the violence or ebullitions of party rage in the political world—never did the contest between Whigs and Tories—ministerialists or anti-ministerialists—Foxites or Pittites—high church or low—Jacobins or Anti-Jacobins—excite more popular clamour, or more cordial enmity against each other, than John Bull (as the O. P.'s are designated) and John Kemble. The ministerial duel, the chasm in the administration, and the contentions and mortalities on the Continent, have all been superseded by the more important subject of O. P.'s and private boxes. To attempt to pourtray any thing like a picture of the pandæmonium which has for nearly forty nights disgraced the great national theatre of the British metropolis, would occupy no small space in our monthly *Repository*.

The company, particularly in the line of comedy and opera, is a combination of talents, science, and judgment. The only novelty, in the tragic walk, is a young lady, who, it appears, has performed a few nights at Manchester and Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and, if we may judge from the impression she has already made, even under the dreadful disadvantages of noise and tumult, we may fairly anticipate, that she will soon be at the head of her profession, and a most valuable acquisition to the British stage. To her person nature has been more than commonly bountiful: in stature she is rather above the middle size; her face is of the Grecian mould; her figure is enriched with much sweetness, has considerable force and flexibility; and she gives a variety to her modulations that does honour to the judgment of a young lady, who, we understand, is little more than nineteen. She is a native of the city of Chester, and is a daughter of Mr. Cowdroy, printer of the Manchester Gazette.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

Since our last, a definitive treaty has been signed between France and Austria, bearing date the 14th of October. The principal points of it are, that the Emperor of Austria cedes to the Emperor Napoleon, Trieste, Fiume, Carniola, and all the territories on the south bank of the Save; to the King of Saxony, some districts of Bohemia, included in the territory of the kingdom of Saxony, as also the whole of Western or New Gallicia, and a district round Cracow on the right bank of the Vistula; and to Russia, a district in Eastern Gallicia, containing a population of 400,000 souls. The Emperor of Austria also engages to recognize all the alterations which have taken place, or may subsequently take place, in Spain, Portugal, and Italy; to break off all intercourse with Great Britain, and accede to the prohibitory system with respect to England adopted by France and Russia. The Emperor Napoleon, on the other hand, has engaged to procure a full and complete pardon for the inhabitants of the Tyrol and Vorarlberg, who, by this treaty, were again to be given up to Bavaria. The observations which obviously suggest themselves on reading the terms of this treaty, are, that Bonaparte has by no means obtained that complete success over Austria, which he expected at the commencement of the war. At that period, he threatened to reduce the princes of the house of Lorraine, (as he then called the imperial family of Austria) so low that Bavaria should be in future a match for Austria. In his address to the Hungarian nation, he required them to form a separate kingdom.—Notwithstanding these formidable threats, he has concluded a peace with the Emperor Francis, acknowledging him to be Emperor of Austria and King of Bohemia and Hungary. He has also restored to him Moravia, Vienna, Lower Austria, and many other districts which were occupied by the French armies, and which the Emperor Francis appeared to have but very little prospect of recovering by force of arms. Although the consequences of the war have been, that Austria has been obliged to cede provinces which are computed to contain a population of three millions; yet the effects of the peace will be, the restoration of many provinces to Austria, and particularly Moravia, Vienna, and the celebrated bridges over the Danube; which, when once put in the possession of the Austrians, will enable them again to unite their armies of Hungary and Bohemia in case of a future war. Although by the terms of the treaty, the cessions appear altogether on the side of Austria, yet it must be recollected, that those cessions were only of provinces actually conquered and occupied by France and her allies; whereas Bonaparte, in order to obtain a peace, restored to the Emperor Francis, Moravia, Vienna, Lower Austria, Presburg, and a considerable part of Hungary. Austria has therefore gained much more in territory and military position by this definitive treaty, than she lost by the long-protracted armistice of Znaim. It is impossible for us to know what are the amount of military contributions which

Austria will be required to pay, or whether there are any secret articles in the treaty to regulate her armaments. If there be nothing in the treaty but what meets the eye, we should consider Austria as better able to contend with France now, than she has been at any former period.

It will be observed, that, by one of the articles of the treaty, Bonaparte engages to obtain a full pardon for the inhabitants of the Tyrol. The first observation which would occur from reading this article, is, that the safest course which any nation can take, is manfully to resist the common enemy. If the Tyrolese had opposed but a feeble resistance to the French and Bavarians, they would have been punished without mercy as rebels; but after having defeated and destroyed many French and Bavarian armies, and made a very important diversion in favour of Austria, they became sufficiently interesting for the Emperor Napoleon to guarantee them a full and free pardon. He does not even designate them "insurgents," as he calls the Spanish people, but simply the inhabitants of the Tyrol.

Since the conclusion of the peace between France and Austria, two deputies from the Tyrol have arrived in this country, and have had conferences with our ministers. They have also published a very interesting detail of the transactions in their country, which will be found in another part of this number. They conclude by saying, that they are firmly resolved "to conquer or to die." On the other hand, we learn from the latest French papers, that Prince Eugene, at the head of the French army of Italy, is charged with the pacification of the Tyrol. He has published a manifesto, promising them a redress of all their real grievances if they will immediately lay down their arms. It is also positively stated, that the Bavarians have entered Inspruck. If, under these circumstances, Tyrol should submit to that enormous force which no nation on the Continent has been able to withstand, still it has gained immortal honour, and shewn to Europe the only way in which nations can be successfully defended. If, on the other hand, they really have 150,000 riflemen, well armed, determined to resist France to the last, it would certainly be the policy of this country to support them in the contest, if they could point out any means in which the succours of England could be effectually applied. The Tyrolese war is a great diversion in favour of Spain and Portugal, and if the French armies should again fail in that country, Austria may possibly be brought back into the war.

Russia has also, since our last, concluded a definitive treaty with Sweden, by which the river Torneo is in future to be the boundary between the two countries. The loss of so many provinces reduces Sweden to such a state of weakness, that she scarcely deserves the name of an independent power; while Russia, on the other hand, becomes more absolute mistress of the Baltic, and gains a population of near 700,000 on the side of Finland; while, by the treaty of Vienna, she also gains 400,000 on the side of Gallicia. When to these acquisitions are added her conquests on the side of Turkey, it appears that Bonaparte permits Russia to ag-

grandize herself very considerably, as long as she remains in his alliance. This is his usual policy to all his allies in order to reconcile them to that state of vassalage for which he destines them.

The affairs of Spain have not materially changed since our last number: we shall therefore reserve for the next, the observations which the present state of the contest suggests. We shall only observe at present, that the Paris papers make no mention of any very considerable French force, now destined for Spain. The Tyrolese war, and the great power which Austria has developed in the late campaign, make it necessary (as we always supposed it would be) for the principal part of the French army to continue in Germany.

MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice from the 15th of October, to the 15th of November, 1809.

Acute diseases.—Fever, 6....Catarrh, 4....Sore throat, 2....Acute rheumatism, 4....Pleurisy, 1....Inflammation of the bowels, 1...Hooping cough, 3....Acute diseases of infants, 5.

Chronic diseases.—Cough and dyspnœa, 30....Pleurodyne, 5.... Hœmoptoe, 3....Pulmonary consumption, 4....Scrofula 3....Insanity, 2....Asthma, 2....Hypochondriasis, 1....Hysterics, 2....Asthenia, 8....Epilepsy, 1....Chronic rheumatism, 7....Lumbago, 3.... Rheumatic gout, 2....Gastrodynia, 5....Enterodynia, 4....Diarrhœa, 6 ....Dyspepsia, 5....Dropsy, 5.... Jaundice, 2....Chronic hepatitis, 2....Marasmus, 1....Hœmatemasis, 2....Headach and vertigo, 6....Paralysis, 2....Hœmorrhoids, 2.... Worms, 3....Diseases of the skin, 4 ....Female complaints, 5.

Asthma, coughs, and difficulty of breathing, have been frequent and troublesome during the last month. Bowel complaints, chiefly colic, constipation, and impaired digestion, have also claimed considerable attention; whilst fevers of every kind have nearly subsided. In some districts hooping-cough is beginning to appear, and at the approach of winter very justly excites alarm; for, unless under circumstances peculiarly favourable, children are likely to suffer, from the violence of the cough, during the whole of the winter and spring, and in many instances never entirely recover. In this, as in most other complaints which are frequent, a variety of nostrums is continually obtruded on the public, and various specifics are advertised for speedily curing an extremely obstinate and often dangerous complaint. The consequence of this is, as might be apprehended, the loss of many hundred children annually. It is true, that although they have worn an anodyne necklace, or a magic belt, swallowed a succession of drops, and even largely used specific embrocations, some infants have the good fortune to escape alive. But these either have not had the complaint at all, or they have had it very slightly; for whenever it appears in its severer form, the symptoms may always be deemed dangerous, and the least neglect or mistake in practice may be fatal.

In the treatment of this disease, which continually varies in character, according to the constitution and condition of the patient, and the state of the season, it were absurd to suppose that the same remedy should cure, or prove beneficial, in dissimilar and opposite circumstances: yet this impossibility is expected to be accomplished by quack medicines! This is even more ridiculous than the practice of the Italians in the seventeenth century: they were then accustomed, in any illness, to take a single dose of physic, lose some blood, and leave the rest to God! "*Perche se piacerà a Dio, guariranno.*"

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The weather in the early part of last month has been extremely favourable to the young wheat, which require a mild season to give them firm root to withstand the storms and frosts of winter. The early sown spreads well upon the ground, and looks very healthy: the latter, owing to the dry weather, is but just making its appearance, and will require some open mild days, to bring out the flag, to cover the land, which is so necessary to ensure a good crop. The new wheats rise better to the flail than was expected: their quality is, in general, fine, from their not having received so much injury from the rains as was supposed. The straw in some counties is rather short.

Barlies continue to rise a rough and very indifferent sample; those that were harvested without rain, are of a very coarse and ordinary quality: the straw being very flaggy, it requires much trouble and great care to separate the corn from it when threshed. A remarkable instance of this was exhibited by a threshing-machine, upon an entirely new principle, to work by hand, and to thresh and shake the straw, erected in the neighbourhood of Hertford, about the middle of last month. When a load of barley-straw that had been threshed by the flail, at the expence of eight shillings, was put through the machine, to the very great surprise of the spectators, it produced as much good grain as would have sold that day in Hertford market for sixteen shillings, just double the sum it cost threshing in the first instance by the flail.

Oats rise well to the flail, and only require some sharp frosty weather to make them good provender.

Peas and beans, where they have been threshed for hog-feed, turn out more than an average crop.

The late sown turnips are very much improved; and the very favourable weather in the early part of last month, has enabled the farmers to graze off their heavy crops of lattermaths, and keep their cattle out of the straw-yard; which, from the heavy rains in harvest injuring the straw, will be but an indifferent winter resource. The best way to consume this injured straw to the most advantage, will be to cut it up with sweet hay, about an inch or an inch and an half long, and mix it well by shaking before it is put into the trough.

Plate 39.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

Drawing-room chairs are one of the most essential ornaments of the mansion and of the palace. The merchant, the nobleman, and the prince, are each vying with each other which shall excel in superb and elegant furniture. The annexed two drawings are specimens of very handsome chairs; the frame mahogany, richly carved, and gilt in burnished gold; the seat and back French stuffed, and quilted. They may be covered with the best red morocco leather, velvet, or (which is far more elegant) rich damask silk, ornamented with rich Persian fringe, and beautifully bordered *en suite* with the window-curtains.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. A gold Jubilee muslin, particularly adapted for the dinner or evening party. Sometimes this article is constructed in a slip, with short white satin, or long lace sleeves; at others, it is blended with velvet, corresponding with the spot. The dress, formed of this animated article, should be made to sit close to the figure, where a natural roundness exists. Where the form is spare, we recommend introductions of satin or velvet, rather than a fulness constructed from the material *itself*. It is sold by W. and D. Jeremy, No. 148, Strand, at three guineas and a half the dress.

No. 2. A Jubilee twill-shawl cambric, calculated for the wrap pelisse, round domestic jacket, and for all garments which come within the intermediate order of decoration. No trimming can be introduced with the brilliant assemblage of colours displayed in this article, except *black velvet*; which we particularly recommend as a becoming contrast, and sober chastisement of its attractive, but somewhat glaring colours. It is to be purchased at Waithman and Everington's, No. 104, Fleet-street, corner of New Bridge-street.

No. 3 is an article of much novel elegance, and is called a gossamer cloth. Its texture, of silk and wool, is more happily blended than any article of prior introduction. It is calculated for robes, mantles, or pelisses: the two latter should be lined with sarsnets of agreeably contrasted colours. The adhesiveness of its qualities will not fail to recommend it to our fair country-women as an article particularly adapted to the present graceful style of drapery. It is to be purchased of all colours; but since the happy celebration of the *British Jubilee*, gold and purple seem to continue to hold fashionable pre-eminence. It is manufactured by Wm. Preston, of Leeds; and sold, wholesale, at 49, Basinghall-street, and retail at all the respectable woollen-drapers and fancy-waistcoat warehouses.

No. 4 is a reasonable article for gentlemen's waistcoats, comprising at once the qualities of comfort, fashion, and elegance. This manufacture was formerly recommended in the first number of our work, as best adapted to defend the form from the chilling effects of a severe winter. It became the prevailing vest for gentlemen of the turf and *whip-club*; and since the present embellishment of the Indian-shawl figure on its groundwork, it is sought for with so much avidity, that the original inventor has innumerable hands employed to answer the present public demand. As imitative beings (of which the universe is composed), we see respectable citizens copying the garb of these youths of fashion. In the *present instance*, we commend them: for, though not exposed to the *chace* or the *warring elements*, there are situations of *utility* and fatigue to which they are exposed, which will render this

a safeguard and bosom friend. Messrs. James Harris and Co. of Coventry (to whom we are indebted for the present pattern), are the inventors of this stylish article; which is also to be purchased of Messrs. Maunds and Co. Cornhill; and sold by the principal drapers and fancy-waistcoat warehouses in London, &c.

Poetry.

THE JUBILEE,

Intended to commemorate the fiftieth Anniversary of our gracious Sovereign's Accession to the Throne.

Let Freedom's favour'd sons rejoice,
United all with heart and voice,
To hail th' auspicious day,
In solemn and triumphant strain,
On which began our monarch's reign,
And mild paternal sway.

Blest be the day, for ever blest,
And dear to ev'ry virtuous breast,
Which to Britannia gave
A sov'reign, whose exalted soul,
And native worth, were form'd to rule
A nation free and brave.

When, as upon this happy day,
Our monarch first began to sway
The sceptre of the land,
He then most graciously declar'd,
That he his people's rights would guard,
And liberties defend.

Nor has he from his promise swerv'd,
But all those sacred rights preserv'd,
Which guard the public weal:
And now the fiftieth time returns
This day, and still his bosom burns
With unabated zeal

Those virtues rare, which long have shed
Unsullied glory round his head,
Still shed their lustre round:
Tender, benevolent, and just,
We find him still; and dare to trust
He ever will be found.

Then let each loyal Briton prove
His gratitude and ardent love,
For one so justly dear;
And let us strive to emulate
His goodness, and to imitate
The virtues we revere.

Let joy and gladness spread around,
With soul-reviving mercy crown'd,
To cheer the heart forlorn:
Throughout this highly-favour'd land,
Let Charity's extended hand
Forbid the wretch to mourn.

Wide let the prisons open fly,
That all may taste the genial joy
Of such a day as this:
Let mercy and benevolence,
And sacred pity, wide dispense
The universal bliss.

Yes, let this happy period be
An *universal jubilee*
In ev'ry loyal breast;
Let cheering peace and plenty smile,
Thro' ev'ry corner of the isle,
To succour the distrest.

And let us bless the Pow'r Supreme,
And raise our thankful hearts to him,
Who will our pray'rs regard;
That, mid the wreck of thrones and states,
Which bleeding Europe desolates,
Ourselves alone are spar'd.

And let us pray that he will please
To lengthen out our monarch's day
In happiness and peace;
And that, at length, he may lay down
His earthly, for a heav'nly crown
Of never-fading bliss.

Dunelmensis,

WINTER'S RETURN.

Once more the year, in circling round,
Has brought old Winter in his train;
Whose giant arm is ever found
To hurl destruction o'er the plain.

He strips the tree, strikes low the flow'r,
And bids the babbling stream be still;
He sends his snow in frozen show'r,
And spreads the plain, the vale, the hill.

Still those who love and friendship share,
A cottage, and content within it,
With just enough, and none to spare,
Heed not keen winter's coldest minute.

But, ah! on those whom want appals,
The sons of mis'ry, grief, and sorrow;
Heavy on them bleak winter falls—
For them no joy illumes the morrow!

The child half-cloth'd, and poorly fed,
In anguish vents his piercing cries;
Cries rais'd, perchance, in vain for bread,
While tears bedim its infant eyes.

Oh! ye who wealth and pow'r possess,
Who know no wants, who feel no dearth,
Your superfluities would bless,
And make the poor a heav'n on earth!

J. M. L.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTS.

(The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.)

ALDERSON T. G. jun. Bury, printer (Tilbury and Bedford, Bedford row

Allen W. Old Jewry, tailor (Lane, Lawrence Pountney Hill

Alton W. Alfreton, Derby, innkeeper (Hall and Ross, New Boswell court

Beattie J. Longtown, Cumberland, draper (Mounsey, Staple's Inn

Bennett J. Bristol, cabinet-maker (Jarman, Bristol

Best Robt. Aldersgate street, watch-maker (Pullen, Fore street

Billett G. City Terrace, City Road, medicine-maker and vender (Cockayne, Lyon's Inn

Billinge J. N. Swithin's lane, victualler (Marson, Newington Butts

Brown J. Great Queen street, glass-grinder (Kirton, Mansell street, Goodman's Fields

Bullen W. Abchurch lane, merchant (Field, Wood street, Cheapside

Burland T. Hungerford, Berks, draper (Crosse, New Inn

Burt T. Catherine street, Commercial Road, straw-plat-factor (Latkow, Wardrobe Place, Doctors' Commons

Chabaud H. Plumtree street, Bloomsbury, jeweller (Lamb, Aldersgate street

Chadwick C. R. Grosvenor Mews, iron-plate-worker (Rigby and Lowless, Chatham Place, Blackfriars

Challicom J. Bristol, cordwainer (James, Gray's Inn square

Chapman J. Moorfields, shoemaker (Wild, Warwick square

Chase D. Dean street, Holborn, leather-factor (Kirkman, Cloak lane

Clarkson J. Mount Row, City Road, coal-merchant (Taylor, Old street

Coleman C. Goswell street Road, scavenger (Edwards, Symond's Inn

Collis F. Union Place, Southwark, tailor (Payne and Morshead, Aldermanbury

Collis T. J. Oxford street, coach-maker (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple

Conder J. Moorfields, paper-hanger (Wilde, jun. Castle street, Falcon square

Cornforth W. Bishopwearmouth, Durham, sail-maker (Blackiston, Symond's Inn

Cowcher W. P. and T. Fenoulhet, Clement's lane, Lombard street, merchants (Fairthorne and Clarke, Warnford court, Throgmorton st.

Crouch W. Charlotte street, Rathbone Place, linen-draper (Cruchley and Fry, John street, Bedford row

Cuff J. Barking, Essex, brewer (Osbaldeston, Little Tower street

Cuisset J. East street, Red Lion square, upholder (Lys, Took's court, Cursitor street

Dallas W. Cushion court, Old Broad street, merchant (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

Danson T. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row

De la Cour A. New Lisle street, Leicester square, jeweller (Hinrich, Cecil street

Dindale J. Hull, dealer (Pierce, Kirby street, Hatton Garden

Docker H. Birmingham, woollen-draper (Frowd, Serle street

Dodd J. Upper Thames street, grocer (Towse, Fishmongers' Hall

Downes T. jun. Hereford, money-scrivener (Wright, Hyde street, Bloomsbury

Dowse J. Great James street, Bedford row, scrivener (Ellison and Dawson, White Hart court, Lombard street

Drury W. Stamford street, Blackfriars' Road, stationer (Cozen, Quality court, Chancery lane

Duchatelay L. Great Scotland Yard, distiller (Popkin, Dean street, Soho

Ensor W. Bath, grocer (Sheppard and Adlington, Bedford row

Farley T. Sheerness, boat-builder (Rigby and Lowless, Chatham Place, Blackfriars

Feary J. Kingsland Road, builder (Taylor, Old street Road

Fenton A. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row

Fenton J. and G. Moore, Rotherhithe, smiths (Wilde, jun. Castle street, Falcon square

Ferguson J. Burr street, St. George's in the East, mariner (Gregson and Dixon, Angel court, Throgmorton street

Fewings J. Gloucester, innholder (Vizard and Hutchinson, Lincoln's Inn

Field W. sen. High Hoyland, York, horse-farrier (Swale and Heelis, Great Ormond st.

Fisher S. Noble street, warehouseman (Stevens, Sion College Gardens

France S. Liverpool, butcher (Blackstock, St. Mildred's court, Poultry

Freebairn R. and J. Wilson, Queen street, Cheapside, warehousemen (Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry

Garnons C. Holborn, trunk-maker (Popkins, Dean street, Soho

Geddes G. and A. and T. Milliken, Fen-

church Buildings, merchants (Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry
Gedge W. Leicester square, linen-draper (Mason, St. Michael's Church yard
Gibbs J. Haverfordwest, wine-merchant (Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn
Goldsmith T. Shoreditch, dealer in wine (Charsley, Mark lane
Gosling S. Stockport, Chester, cotton-dealer (Avison, Liverpool
Gouldsmith J. Fletching, Sussex, victualler (Turner, Bouverie street
Greaves B. Moseley, York, and J. Greaves, Moseley, Lancaster, merchants (Battye, Chancery lane
Greetham C. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row
Habgood W. and R. Bernard, Old Parade, North Audley street, picture-frame-makers (Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn
Hancorne W. Swansea, shopkeeper (Pearsons, Temple
Harcourt W. Norwich, linen-draper (Atkinson, Chancery lane
Hardie D. Russia row, Milk street, warehouseman (Hurd, Temple
Harker M. Oakham, Rutland, mercer (Bremridge, Temple
Hoffendon G. and T. Newcomb, Basinghall street, warehousemen (Mason, St. Michael's Church yard
Holme T. Liverpool, house-builder (Windle, John street, Bedford row
Holmes J. Underbank, York, merchant (Battye, Chancery lane
Holwell J. M. Sidmouth, haberdasher (Hodgson, Parliament street
Hunt R. Nottingham, mercer (Kinderley, Long, and Ince, Gray's Inn
Hutchinson J. H. Poland street, victualler (Maugnall, Warwick square
Jackes W. Guildford street, Blackfriars' Road, corn-dealer (Druce, Billiter square
Jones T. Camomile street, warehouseman (Alliston, Freeman's court, Cornhill
Kendrick T. and J. Whitworth, Salford, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers (Hurd, Temple
Kerry J. Little Newport street, haberdasher (Searle, Child's Place, Temple Bar
Killick J. S. Hackney Mills, Lea Bridge, miller (Dixon, Allen, and Best, Paternoster row
Knight J. Lower Clapton, corn-chandler (Collins and Waller, Spital square
Lambert T. and S. Leeds, woolstaplers (Battye, Chancery lane
Lanchester A. St. James's street, milliner (Wybourn and Burke, Craig's court, Charing Cross
Lane F. Bromyard, Hereford, maltster (Stephenson and Gower, Gray's Inn
Leathwood W. Liverpool, cork-cutter (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton Buildings
Leadham J. Buxton, innkeeper (Ware, Gray's Inn
Leedham J. Matlock, Bath, innkeeper (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court
Levren S. jun. Barnes, Surry, broker (Jacobs, Holborn court, Gray's Inn
Lister T. King street, Holborn, coach-plater (A'Beckett and Weale, Broad street, Golden square
Ludlam J. Wood street, hosier (Dann and Crossland, Broad street
Main R. Greenwich, floor-cloth-manufacturer (Pearson, Greenwich
Marchant R. and M. Barton, Bond street, milliners (Hunt, Surry street, Strand
M'Cready W. Manchester, dealer (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holmes, New Inn
Meadows W. and R. Johnson, Paddington, coal-merchants (Bousfield, Bouverie street
Milward C. S. Bromley, Middlesex, miller (Druce, Billiter square
Mitchell J. Fleet market, brick-maker (Pearce, Kirby street
Mollor M. Bristol, grocer (Whitcombe and King, Serjeants' Inn, Fleet street
Moore J. New Surry street, Blackfriars Road, ironmonger (Elstob, Catherine court, Trinity square
Morgan G. Foster lane, Bishopsgate street, cheesemonger (Hammon, Hatton Garden
Morgan J. Old City Chambers, money-scrivener (Heartley, Bridge street, Blackfriars
Napier J. London Road, St. George's Fields, merchant (Wilde, jun. Castle st. Falcon sq.
Nicholson J. High street, St. Giles's, bookseller (Wiltshire and Bolton, Old Bond street
Niner A. Totnes, Devon, grocer (Williams, Austin Friars
Orme W. Charles street, Middlesex Hospital, bookseller (Bellamy, Clifford's Inn
Pain J. Peckham, bricklayer (Cartar, Deptford
Peploe J. Kennington, coach-maker (Lucas, Blackfriars Road
Perkins J. Neath, Glamorgan, apothecary (Brown, Cardiff
Perrin J. Portwood, Chester, cotton-spinner (Newton and Dale, Stockport
Place J. Southampton, builder (Nichols, Southampton
Pockett J. Weymouth, merchant (Bousfield, Bouverie street
Pountney J. Chedder, Somerset, paper-maker (Sweet, Temple
Poussett R. B. Bermondsey, coal-merchant (Clutton, St. Thomas's street, Southwark
Purvis J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, vintner (Constable, Symond's Inn
Randall W. and J. Marchant, Stockbridge, Hants, innkeepers (Nichols, Southampton
Rawstorne J. Shorter's court, Throgmorton street, merchant (Hockett, Chancery lane
Roberts J. Garden Row, St. George's Fields, baker (Fowler, Basing lane
Robson T. Bishopwearmouth, Durham, ship-builder (Blackiston, Symond's Inn
Roscoe J. Liverpool, grocer (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton Buildings
Rybot F. Cheapside, silk-mercer (Colling and Waller, Spital square
Rye W. Oxford street, linen-draper (Tucker, Bartlett's Buildings
Shaw D. York, mercer (Wilson, Greville street, Hatton Garden
Shirt D. Fallhead, York, tanner (Crosley, Holborn court, Gray's Inn
Smith W. Portpool lane, Gray's Inn lane, pump-maker (Orrell, Winsley st. Oxford st.

Smith R. Little Bush lane, Cannon street, carpenter (Bennett, Philpot lane

Southcombe G. Bristol, cheese and butter-factor (James, Gray's Inn

Stancome W. Swansea, shopkeeper (Pearson, Temple

Stemson S. Axbridge, Somerset, baker (Tarrant, Chancery lane

Taylor M. Stepney, broker (Latimer, Gray's Inn square

Taylor G. Barsted, Kent, paper-maker (Street and Woolfe, Philpot lane

Thompson H. Newcastle upon Tyne, woollen-draper (Lockwood, jun. Easingwold

Thorpe J. Vine street, Chandos street, victualler (Hamilton, Tavistock street, Covent Garden

Tizwell J. Gosport, linen-draper (Syddall, Aldersgate street

Tomling J. Chad's Row, Gray's Inn lane, builder (Paston, Walbrook

Tordott J. Leeds, woolstapler (Battye, Chancery lane

Toulmin W. Aldermanbury, money-scrivener (Broad, Union street, Borough

Tudor M. A. Reading, innholder (Austice and Co. Temple

Turpin J. Upper Tooting, Surry, corn-dealer (Collingwood, St. Savior's Church yard, Southwark

Wakeling E. Clare, Suffolk, brewer (Harman, Wine Office court, Fleet street

Webb J. late of Great Portland street, but now in the King's Bench, hatter (Gregory, Clement's Inn

Weston T. Camberwell, post-master (Cross, King street, Southwark

Wilson J. jun. and J. Williams, Long Acre, coach-makers (Naylors, Great Newport street

Windle E. W. Rotherhithe, ironmonger (Noy, Mincing lane

Withington J. Runcorn, Cheshire, stone-mason (Foulkes and Longdill, Gray's Inn

Worley J. jun. Fish street Hill, linen-draper (Smith, Hatton Garden

Wright S. sen. Grange Road, Bermondsey, bricklayer (Robinson, Bermondsey

Young E. Spalding, Lincoln, liquor-mercht. (Wilson, Greville street, Hatton Garden

DIVIDENDS.

Allcot W. Gosport, haberdasher, Dec 14—Allen D. Newgate street, shoemaker, Nov 21—Altham W. Tokenhouse yard, broker, Jan 30—Anderson R. Guilford street, merchant, Dec 12—Appleby J. Chatham, linen-draper, Dec 9—Askew J. and W. Wright, New Bridge street, Blackfriars, straw-hat-manufacturers, Nov 21—Balls J. Great Yarmouth, draper, Nov 21—Banks R. Eltham, Kent, victualler, Dec 30—Barber R. Oxford street, jeweller, Nov 11—Beale L. and T. A. Basinghall street, warehousemen, Nov 30—Beatson W sen. and jun. R. and J. Masborough, York, chemists, Nov 20—Bell C. Penrith, Cumberland, linen-draper, Nov 20—Betts J. Mistley, Essex, ship-builder, Nov 30—Blachford D. Lombard st. gold and silver laceman, Dec 5—Blachford R. Lombard street, gold and silver laceman, Dec 5—Blachford D. and R. Lombard street, gold & silver lacemen, Dec 5—Blackmore E. Henrietta street, Covent garden, tailor, Dec 12—Boddy W. Scarborough, common brewer, Nov 20—Bolton J. and F. Warrington, potters, Dec 9—Boulton G. late of Charing-Cross, coach-proprietor, Dec 30—Brandon J. King street, Goswell street, iron founder, Dec 12—Brooks J. John street, West Smithfield, hardwareman, Nov 21 — Bryan W Camberwell, merchant, Nov 14—Bryars L. Liverpool, cooper, Dec 11—Bull T. Bristol, brandy-merchant, Dec 12—Burdett J. Newgate street, warehouseman, Dec 16—Calvert W. Maryport, Cumberland, Dec 15—Careless W. Brewood, Stafford, stock lock-maker, Dec 11—Clancy J. Tottenham court rd. provision-merchant, Dec 12—Clapham W. Kennington, mercht. Dec 2—Clarke J. Salisbury, haberdasher, Dec 16—Clarkson G. Bristol, cabinet-maker, Dec 2 — Cole J. Fore-street, stationer, Nov 18 — Cooper W. Chick St Osyth, Essex, merchant, Dec 9—Corrie J. High street, Lambeth, brewer, Nov 18—Curtis J. and P. Griffin, Ludgate hill, oil and colour-merchants, Nov 30 — Dalton J. and S. and J. Shallcross, Manchester, cotton-spinners, Nov 18—Davies E T Great Warner street, Clerkenwell, linen-draper, Dec 2—Davis W. North street, Chelsea, plasterer, Dec 19—Dean J. Watling street, wholesale linen-draper, Dec 9—Dean R. Kew bridge, tavern-keeper, Dec 12—Dean W. Kenton street, Russell square, shopkeeper, Dec 12—De Perrin C. F. O. Duke street, Manchester-square, victualler, Nov. 18—Desormeaux J. King st. Goswell street, iron-founder, Dec 12—Dickie T. Cornhill, bookseller, Nov 28—Dodd J. Pall-Mall, hatter, Nov 25—Dodsworth G. Beverley, York, draper, Dec 1—Dunn J. Stockport, Chester, draper, Dec 5—Elliott E. Winchester street, merchant, Nov. 28—Ellis S. Folkingham, Lincoln, woollen-draper, Dec 5—Else G. Sutton in Ashfield, Notts, hosier, Dec 11—Fell T. Liverpool, merchant, Nov 14—Fenner J. Lawrence lane, wholesale linen-draper, Dec 9—Ferneley T. and G. Hulme, Manchester, cotton-spinners, Dec 5—Freemantle J. King street, Goswell street, iron-founder, Dec 12—Freemantle J. J. Brandon, and J. Desormeaux, King street, Goswell st. iron-founders, Dec. 12—French M. George street, Portman square, wine-merchant, Jan. 30—Frodsham H. E. Flint, farmer, Dec 1—Gane J. Trowbridge, Wilts, carpenter, Nov 16, Dec 14—Gill R. Wakefield, miller, Nov 21—Glover W. and J. Poultry, haberdashers, Dec 12—Gore W. Aldgate, Manchester warehouseman, Nov 28—Gould M. Dickleburgh, Norfolk, woollen-draper, Dec 8—Greenwood J. and W. Grimaldi, Old Bond street, auctioneers, Nov 28—Grimaldi W. Old Bond street, auctioneer, Nov 28—Grimes G. Great Warner st. Coldbath fields, linen-draper, Dec 2—Hall W. Silver street, Wood street, Manchester warehouseman, Nov 11, Dec 12—Hamilton A. and D. Haliburton, Oxford street, linen-drapers, Nov. 28—Handcock W. Marchmont street, Russell square, furnishing ironmonger, Dec 12—Hardman J. Manchester, merchant, Nov 16—Hardwick T. Manchester, merchant, Nov 18—Harrison S. Kent road, Surry, bricklayer, Dec. 19 — Harsnett S. Manchester, leather-

seller, Nov 20—Harty L. Watford, Herts, silk-throwster, Nov 25—Haywood H. Ramsgate, butcher, Nov 25, Dec 12—Henry H. Liverpool, tailor, Dec 6—Higgenbottom W. Tottenham court road, cock-founder, Dec 12—Hoad W. Fareham, Hants, butcher, Dec 14—Holland J. Cheapside, haberdasher, Dec 12—Holmes S. Thomas street, Southwark, merchant, Dec 2—Hunter J. Great Newport street, haberdasher, Jan 30—Hunter P. Bristol, merchant, Dec 1—Hyde J. and J. Chadwick, Manchester, dyers, Dec 7—Jackson J. Great Yarmouth, chemist, Nov 28—James J. Stafford, grocer, Oct 31—Jeffrey T. Old Jewry, wholesale linen-draper, Nov. 21—Johnson J. Twickett's mills, Northampton, miller, Nov 21—Jones J. Llangollen, Denbigh, shopkeeper, Nov 13—Jones J. Old Gravel lane, corn-factor, Dec 23—Kay J. Lloyd's coffee-house, underwriter, Dec 5—Kirkman E. Portsmouth, linen-draper, Dec 9—Knott R. Wymondham, Norfolk, shopkeeper, Dec 11—Knowlton C. Bristol, linen-draper, Jan 13—Lawson W. St. Catharine's street, biscuit-baker, Nov 28—Leach J. Turnham green, shopkeeper, Nov 18—Lee J. Liverpool, merchant, Dec 5—Leo J. Manchester, merchant, Jan 30—Levy J. J. Haydon street, Minories, merchant, Nov 21—Lewis A. Banbury, mercer, Dec 2—Life J. Ripley, York, grocer, Nov 13—Life G. High Harrowgate, York, innkeeper, Nov 13—Lomax S. Tonge, Lancaster, victualler, Dec 6—Longbottom G. Holbeck, York, clothier, Dec 2—Longbottom T. Holbeck, York, clothier, Dec 5—Losh G. and W. and J. D. Lubbren, Newcastle upon Tyne, merchants, Nov 29—Lycett J. Manchester, calico-manufacturer, Nov 24—Lyon J. Savage gardens, merchant, Nov 14—Madden H. Liverpool, merchant, Nov 16—Mark W. Plymouth Dock, linen-draper, Dec 2—Marshall W. Paternoster row, Spitalfields, cheesemonger, Dec 16—Marten H. Wallingford, Berks, linen-draper, Nov 25—Mason W. Hartley place, Kent road, brandy-merchant, Dec 5—Matthews M. Bath, grocer, Nov 22—Mawson W. Kendel, cotton-spinner, Dec 12—Medhurst W. Ross, Hereford, innholder, Dec 4—Merac T. and M. L. P. Queen street, Cheapside, warehousemen, Jan 20—Merry J. H. West Smithfield, Dec 2—Mitchell W. Merthyr Tydvil, Glamorgan, victualler, Nov 21—Moffatt T. Goswell street, blue-manufacturer, Nov 11, Jan 9—Moffatt T. and J. Goswell street, blue-manufacturers, Nov 11—Monteith J. Gracechurch street, druggist, Dec 12—Morgan J. Enfield highway, farmer, Oct 31—Mosely J. Swine-Fleet, York, potatoe-merchant, Dec 16—Mullins W. Cheam, builder, Dec. 5—Neale T. St. Martin's lane, dealer in spirituous liquors, Nov. 30—Neild J. Manchester, grocer, Dec 7—Newman C. Whitechapel, shopkeeper, Dec 12—Newman H. Skinner street, currier, Dec 16—Nichols S. jun. Bath, upholsterer, Nov 13, Dec 11—Oakley F. Hereford, woolstapler, Feb 3—Odell P. Sloane square, bricklayer, Nov 14—Parke S. F. East Smithfield, liquor-merchant, Oct 31—Patterson G. Hertford, merchant, Dec 11—Penn J. Leather lane, oilman, Jan 30—Phelps S. Grosvenor place, merchant, Dec 2—Platt G. Weaky, York, clothier, Nov 18, Dec 13—Powell J. Wapping street, coffin and box-maker, Nov. 28—Pugh W. Berwick street, Soho, tailor, Nov 25—Pullinger H. Ropley, Hants, woollen-draper, Dec 2—Purbrick W. Gloucester, linen-draper, Jan. 13—Ramsay W. Bury, Dec 5—Rawlins J. Red Lion street, Clerkenwell, hardwareman, Dec 16—Rayner J. N. Ely, Cambridge, linen-draper, Nov 25—Read R. Caroline Mews, Bedford square, stable-keeper, Nov 21—Redfern W. Nottingham, hosier, Dec 6—Remington G. and A. Oxford street, cabinet-makers, Nov 30—Riddlestorffer G. A. Whitechapel, haberdasher, Dec 16—Rideal W. Wakefield, merchant, Nov 22—Robinson R. Manchester, cotton-twist and weft-dealer, Jan 9—Ross D. A. Gracechurch street, hosier, Nov 30—Rouse R. late of Minster, Isle of Sheppy, carpenter, but now in the prison of Maidstone, Nov 11—Roxburgh J. Winchester street, insurance-broker, Dec 2—Sackett H. Ramsgate, innholder, Dec 12—Shaw J. Newgate street, linen-draper, Dec 23—Simpkins R. L. Leicester, hosier, Nov 13—Smith S. J. Ormskirk, check-manufacturer, Dec 12—Statham S. and E. and H. Garton, Nottingham, hosiers, Dec 13—Stevens G. jun. Bedford, grocer, Nov 21—Stone J. and P. Custance, Great Yarmouth, shipwrights, Nov 21—Tabrum R. and J. Barron, Walbrook, Manchester warehousemen, Dec 16—Taylor E. and J. Clapham, builders, Nov 13—Thomas J. St. James's place, tailor, Nov 28—Thomas A. Duke-street, St. James's, feather-manufacturer, Nov 28—Thompson J. Liverpool, merchant, Dec 1—Thorneley T. Manchester, tallow-chandler, Dec 7—Todd J. Berwick upon Tweed, merchant, Nov 28—Tucker W. jun. Exeter, serge-manufacturer, Dec 9—Turley T. Merthyr Tydvil, Glamorgan, brewer, Nov 21—Turner J. Rochford, Essex, carrier, Dec 2—Tyrrell J. Maidstone, ironmonger, Jan 27—Usborne W. Finsbury square, merchant, Oct 31—Van der Hoeven D. J. Bury court, St. Mary Axe, merchant, Dec 2—Varndell W. Hartley row, Hants, coachmaker, Dec 5—Vodell A. Paul's chain, furrier, Dec. 21—Wain J. and T. Agg, Basinghall street, clothiers, Nov 13—Watkins J. Chepstow, Monmouth, draper, Dec 18—Watkinson S. Liverpool, carpet-dealer, Dec 8—Weaver W. Bow-lane, warehouseman, Nov 30—Webb W. Westminster bridge road, coal-merchant, Dec 5—Weedon J. Albion place, Blackfriars road, hosier, Nov 4—Whitaker W. Wakefield, and J. Whitaker, Lee Green, York, colliers, Nov 15, 23—Wilks R. Cheapside, hatter, Nov 11—Williams C. sen. Turnham green, butcher, Oct 31, Dec 12—Williamson W. Gringley on the Hill, Notts, corn-factor, Dec 6—Wain W. Lancaster, linen-draper, Dec 5—Winnall E. C. Claines, Worcester, miller, Dec 4—Wood R. and G. Payn, Liverpool, grocers, Dec 8—Wright W. Ashby de la Zouch, draper, Nov 18, Dec 5—Wright R. and J. Angell, Wardour street, tailors, Dec 12—Young S. Newport street, linen-draper, Dec 12—Young W. W. Aberdifair mill, Glamorgan, miller, Dec 12.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Oct. to Nov.

TOTAL, 5,629 quarters.—Average, 104s. 1¾d. per quarter, or 2s. 5¼d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from Oct. to Nov.

TOTAL, 19,243 sacks.—Average, 94s 7¼d per sack, or 0s 1¾d higher than last return.

Average of England and Wales, Nov.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat	101	5	Barley	50	10	Beans	59	6
Rye	61	3	Oats	32	1	Pease	57	11

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	s.		s.	s.	s.
Wheat, white per quarter	80	95	112	Tares, per bushel -	6	7	8
—— red - -	75	90	106	Turnip - -	12	16	18
—— foreign	75	90	100	Mustard, brown -	14	16	18
Barley, English	42	50	55	—— white	9	11	12
Malt - - -	70	80	85	Canary, per qr.	80	85	88
Oats, Feed -	22	27	32	Hempseed -	60	65	70
—— Friezland	25	30	37	Linseed - -	95	100	105
—— Poland	26	33	39	Clover, red, per cwt.	40	60	70
—— Potatoe	33	36	42	—— white	45	65	75
—— Foreign	25	30	36	—— foreign, red	48	64	80
Beans, Pigeon	55	58	68	—— white	50	72	95
—— Horse -	42	48	56	Trefoil - -	15	30	35
Pease, Boiling	60	70	85	Carraway -	46	48	50
—— Grey -	50	52	56	Coriander -	16	17	18
Flour, per sack	95	—	—				
—— Seconds	85	90	—				
—— Scotch	84	88	—				

American Flour 62s a 64s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapeseed, per last - - - - - - £46 a 50, a —.
Linseed Oil Cakes, per thousand £16 16s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovade, fine	80	a	84
—— good	77	a	79
—— ordinary	75	a	76
East India, white	87	a	93
—— yellow	75	a	86
—— brown	75	a	86

MOLASSES 38s. 0d. a 38s. 6d.

REFINED SUGAR.

	s		s
Double Loaves	150	a	165
Hambro' ditto	118	a	130
Powder ditto	112	a	120
Single ditto	110	a	116
Canary Lumps	107	a	114
Large ditto	103	a	106
Bastards, whole	76	a	78
—— faces	82	a	88
—— middles	77	a	81
—— tips -	73	a	76

GINGER.

Jamaica, white	100	a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	88	a	92
—— black	85	a	—

RICE, *Bonded.*

Carolina -	28	a	34
Brazil - -	24	a	26

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	118	0	a	126	0
Good	110	0	a	117	0
Ordinary	96	0	a	109	0
Triage	65	0	a	80	0
Jamaica.					
Fine -	112	0	a	120	0
Good	98	0	a	111	0
Ordinary	80	0	a	97	0
Triage	40	0	a	65	0
Mocha	210	0	a	350	0
Bourbon	110	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	95	0	a	105	0
Java -	112	0	a	118	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

Trinidad and Carraccas	100	0	a	105	0
Plantation	75	0	a	84	0

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

Nutmegs	28	0	a	30	0
Cloves	11	0	a	12	0
Cinnamon	10	0	a	11	0
Mace	48	0	a	50	0
Pepp. white	4	2	a	4	4
—— black	2	7	a	2	8
Pimento	1	8	a	1	9

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 50s 8½d.

Raw Sugars are very dull this month, and may be quoted a shade lower. Refined are less brisk than last month, but still go off tolerably well. Coffees have rather advanced.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s	POCKETS.	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	5	0	a	6	0	Kent - -	4	10	a	6	[illegible]
Sussex - -	4	10	a	5	6	Sussex - -	4	0	a	5	15
Essex -	4	0	a	5	0	Farnham - -	8	0	a	10	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

Nov.		Wheat. s		s	Barley, s		s	Oats. s		s	Beans. s		s	Pease, s		s
Maidstone	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lewes	11	100	a	104	54	a	—	32	a	35	—	a	—	—	a	—
Chesterfield	11	93	a	100	45	a	60	30	a	46	60	a	66	55	a	62
Ashborne	11	92	a	116	54	a	59	32	a	40	60	a	74	—	a	—
Lincoln	10	90	a	105	48	a	57	21	a	30	61	a	64	55	a	—
Canterbury	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lynn	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Gainsboro'	15	104	a	110	36	a	42	17	a	36	56	a	69	—	a	—
Louth	15	80	a	95	40	a	48	24	a	36	—	a	—	—	a	—
Sandwich	15	90	a	112	34	a	50	32	a	40	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newark	15	90	a	110	54	a	60	32	a	40	68	a	72	—	a	—
Uppingham	15	84	a	112	48	a	56	34	a	38	72	a	—	—	a	—
Newbury	16	95	a	130	35	a	48	28	a	40	50	a	70	56	a	58
Devizes	16	92	a	126	42	a	53	40	a	42	50	a	67	—	a	—
Reading		87	a	126	28	a	53	25	a	39	50	a	67	58	a	60
Swansea		97	a	—	49	a	—	23	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley		90	a	126	33	a	51	28	a	42	60	a	78	53	a	63
Maidenhead		100	a	120	42	a	52	33	a	44	60	a	63	60	a	—
Salisbury	14	102	a	116	44	a	52	28	a	42	58	a	74	—	a	—
Penrith	14	108	a	—	47	a	—	29	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	14	80	a	95	40	a	50	24	a	34	50	a	60	—	a	—
Basingstoke	15	94	a	118	45	a	51	30	a	39	58	a	69	—	a	—
Wakefield	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Andover	18	93	a	126	40	a	51	27	a	40	50	a	65	—	a	—
Warminster	18	98	a	122	40	a	62	35	a	46	58	a	74	—	a	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	5	8	a	6	0
—— Spanish	4	2	a	4	6
Hollands Gin	3	10	a	4	0
Rum, Jamaica	5	2	a	6	9
—— Lew. Isl.	4	2	a	4	6
Mol. Spirits, British	26	0	a	27	0
—— Irish -	0	0	a	0	0
—— Scotch	0	0	a	0	0
Spirits of Wine	0	0	a	[illegible]	[illegible]

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Days.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 pr.ct. Red.	4 pr.ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr.ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl. 3 pr.ct.	Impl. Anns.	Irish 5 pr ct	S. Sea Stock.	S Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr Bills.	St. Lotty Tickets.	Cons. for Ac
Oct. 21	267½	69 a ⅛	68¼	83¼	100⅝	$18\frac{9}{16}$	—	Shut	Shut	Shut	—	68¼	194¼	26 *Pm.*	17 *Pm.*	—	69⅜
23	268¼	69 a ⅛	68¼	83¼	100⅝	$18\frac{9}{16}$	—	—	—	—	—	—	194	26 *Pm.*	16 *Pm.*	—	69⅜
24	—	69 a ⅛	68¼	83¼	100⅞	$18\frac{9}{16}$	1¼ *Pm.*	—	—	97¼	—	68⅛	—	24 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*	—	69⅜
25	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
26	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
27	271	69 a ⅛	68¼	83¼	101	$18\frac{9}{16}$	—	—	—	—	—	68⅛	—	24 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*	—	69⅜
28	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
30	273	69 a ⅛	68⅜	83¼	100⅞	18½	—	—	—	—	—	68	194¼	24 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*	—	69⅜
31	277	69 a ¼ a ⅛	68⅜	83⅜	101⅛	18½	1½ *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	—	194	25 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*	—	69½
Nov. 1	288	69¼ a ⅜	68½	83⅝	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	26 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*	—	69¾
2	288	69½ a ⅜	68⅝	83⅝	101¾	$18\frac{9}{16}$	—	67½	—	—	—	—	193¾	27 *Pm.*	15 *Pm.*	—	69⅞
3	285	69½ a ⅜ a ⅝	68¾	83⅝	101⅞	$18\frac{7}{16}$	2 *Pm.*	—	—	—	—	68¼	194½	28 *Pm.*	15 *Pm*	—	69¾
4	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
6	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
7	285½	69⅝ a ½	68⅞	83¾	102	18⅝	2 *Pm.*	67½	$7\frac{3}{16}$	98⅝	—	—	195	30 *Pm.*	16 *Pm.*	—	69⅞
8	285¼	69½ a ¾	68¾	83¾	102	18⅝	2 *Pm.*	67¾	—	—	—	—	195½	31 *Pm.*	15 *Pm.*	—	69⅞
9	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
10	281	69⅞ a 70⅜	69⅜	84⅜	102⅜	18¾	3 *Pm.*	—	$7\frac{3}{16}$	—	—	69⅛	197	33 *Pm.*	16 *Pm.*	22*l.* 15*s*	70½
11	282	70¼ a 70	69⅜	84⅜	102⅜	18¾	2¼ *Pm.*	—	7¼	98⅞	—	—	197	34 *Pm.*	17 *Pm.*	—	70⅜
13	—	70 a ¼	69⅜	84⅜	102¼	$18\frac{11}{16}$	2½ *Pm.*	68	—	—	—	69¼	197	34 *Pm.*	17 *Pm.*	—	70⅜
14	280	70 a ¼	69⅜	84⅜	102¼	$18\frac{11}{16}$	2¾ *Pm.*	—	7¼	—	—	—	197¼	34 *Pm.*	17 *Pm.*	—	70⅜
15	279	69⅞ a 70	69⅛	84⅛	102⅛	$18\frac{11}{16}$	2½ *Pm.*	68	7¼	—	—	69	196½	34 *Pm.*	17 *Pm.*	—	70
16	279½	69⅞ a 70⅛	69¼	84⅛	102	18⅝	2½ *Pm.*	67⅞	7¼	—	—	—	196½	34 *Pm.*	16 *Pm.*	—	70⅛
17	277	69⅞ a 70	69¼	84⅛	101⅞	18⅝	2½ *Pm.*	68	7¼	99	—	—	196½	29 *Pm.*	14 *Pm.*	—	70⅛
18	—	69⅞ a 70	69⅛	84⅛	101⅞	18⅝	—	—	—	—	—	—	196½	30 *Pm.*	12 *Pm.*	—	70
20	—	69⅞ a 70	69¼	84⅛	102	18⅝	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	29 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*	—	70⅛

Highest and lowest prices of 3 per cent. consols, others highest only.—HORNSBY and Co. Stock Brokers, State Lottery-Offices, 26, Cornhill, and St. Margaret's Hill, Borough.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR OCTOBER, 1809.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, *Esq.*

1809. OCT.	Wind.	*Pressure.* Max.	Min.	Mean.	*Temperature.* Max.	Min.	Mean.	Weather.	Eva.	Rain, &c.
☽ 1	Calm	30,00	29,85	29,925	60,0°	44,0°	52,00	clear	—	
2	Variable	30,15	30,00	30,075	65,0	53,0	59,00	gloomy	—	.030
3	S	30,15	30,05	30,100	60,0	44,5	52,25	fine	.110	—
4	S E	30,05	29,98	30,015	63,0	55,0	59,00	cloudy	—	
5	S E	29,98	29,98	29,980	62,5	55,5	59,00	cloudy	.105	
6	S E	29,98	29,90	29,940	60,0	49,0	54,50	cloudy	—	
7	S E	29,98	29,90	29,940	59,0	49,0	54,00	clear	.195	
8	S E	30,00	29,98	29,990	57,0	40,0	48,50	clear	—	
9	S E	30,00	29,94	29,970	53,0	39,5	46,25	clear	.125	
● 10	S E'	29,95	29,92	29,935	52,0	40,0	46,00	cloudy	—	
11	E'	29,98	29,95	29,965	52,0	38,5	45,25	cloudy	.290	
12	E'	30,02	29,98	30,000	52,0	38,5	45,25	cloudy	—	
13	E'	30,05	30,02	30,035	49,5	32,5	41,00	clear	.385	
14	E	30,12	30,05	30,085	52,5	32,0	42,25	clear	—	
15	E	30,12	29,98	30,050	52,0	39,0	45,50	gloomy	.290	
☾ 16	S W	29,98	29,85	29,915	58,0	46,0	52,00	rainy	—	.150
17	S	29,85	29,80	29,825	59,0	51,0	55,00	cloudy	.030	.030
18	S W	29,95	29,80	29,875	59,0	54,0	56,50	cloudy	—	
19	S W	29,95	29,95	29,950	61,0	53,0	57,00	cloudy	.225	.020
20	S	29,98	29,95	29,965	59,5	52,0	55,75	cloudy	—	
21	S	29,95	29,85	29,900	55,5	51,0	53,25	cloudy	—	
22	S	29,85	29.82	29,835	55,0	51,0	53,00	cloudy	.205	
○ 23	S	29,82	29.70	29,760	54,0	48,0	51,00	cloudy	—	
24	S'	29,70	29,60	29,650	59,5	49,0	54,25	cloudy	.225	
25	S E	30,08	29,60	29,840	58,0	46,0	52,00	clear	—	
26	S	30,08	30,08	35,080	63,5	49,0	56,25	cloudy	.260	.380
27	S	30,08	30,08	30,080	59,0	50,0	54,50	foggy	—	
28	S	30,08	30,08	30,080	59,0	43,5	51,25	foggy	—	
29	S	30,08	30,02	30,050	61,0	44,0	52,50	foggy	.205	
30	S	30,02	29,95	29,985	57,0	40,0	48,50	foggy	—	
☽ 31	S	29,95	29.92	29,935	51,0	38,0	44,50	cloudy	.070	.005
			Mean	29,959		Mean	51,514	Inch	2.620	.615in

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.959—maximum, 30.15—minimum 29.60—range, .55.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .48 of an inch, which was on the 25th.

Mean temperature, 51°.51—maximum, 65.°—minimum, 32.°—range, 33.°

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 20.°5, which was on the 14th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 2.60 inches—number of changes, 12.

Rain, &c. this month, .615 of an inch—number of wet days, 1—total rain this year, 22.285 in.

Total quantity of evaporation at this period, 2.620 inches.

The Rev. R. A. Singleton, of Blackeley, makes the fall of rain for Oct. .630 of an inch.

WIND.

Calm	N	N E	E	S E	S	S W	W	N W	Variable
1	0	0	5	8	13	3	0	0	1

Total number of observations, 31—number of brisk winds, 5—number of boisterous winds, 0.

CLOUDS.

Cirrus	Cumulus	Stratus	Cirro-Cumulus	Cirro-Stratus	Cumulo-Stratus	Nimbus
21	24	10	20	14	11	0

Number of observations 100.

This month, for the greatest part, has been mild, clear, serene, and dry; the rain very trifling, most of which fell during the night of the 26th. Very foggy for the last five or six days, and dew fell very copiously in the nights, frequently amounting to upwards of .010 of an inch. Prevailing winds, the south, south-east, and east; this last blew pretty briskly, which contributed much to evaporation. The quantity of water evaporated from the surface of the ground is upwards of two inches and a half, which exceeds the fall of rain by two inches. The cirrus, cumulus, and cirro-cumulus have been the prevailing clouds: there was a grand display of the cirro-stratus on the 28th, in the afternoon. The mean monthly atmospheric pressure is very near 30 inches: the range little more than half an inch, being very little for the season. During the first fourteen days, the range was chiefly confined to one-tenth of an inch, afterwards it began to descend till the 24th, when the barometer indicated its minimum for the month: this evening being the eve of the *Grand National Jubilee*, the atmosphere, apparently conscious of the approaching *festivity*, and desirous of testifying its *loyalty*, hailed the morn by a very quick increase of pressure; for, in the course of eight hours, there was an increase of three-tenths: this rapid movement continued the whole of the day, when it ceased to fluctuate, and became stationary till the 30th. The maximum temperature was on the 2d, when there was a general decrease to the 14th, at which time it indicated its minimum for the period: this was the day the greatest variation took place in 24 hours; in the morning, ice was observed upon the ground nearly an inch thick. From the 14th to the 20th, there was a general and rapid rise of temperature, the difference of the two extremes being 29°. From the 20th, the temperature continued mild, with little variation, to the close of the month.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR OCTOBER, 1809.

Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1809	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.				Rain
OCT.		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.	Weather.	
☽ 1	N	30,16	30,05	30,105	58°	43°	50,5	fine	
2	S W	30,19	30,16	30,175	61	55	58,0	cloudy	
3	W	30,19	30,08	30,135	63	54	58,5	cloudy	
4	E	30,08	29,99	30,035	64	40	52,0	fine	
5	E	30,00	29,99	29,995	61	46	53,5	fine	
6	E	30,00	29,99	29,995	62	44	53,0	fine	
a 7	E	30,03	30,00	30,015	59	36	47,5	fine	
a 8	E	30,06	30,03	30,045	56	38	47,0	fine	
● 9	E	30,03	29,99	30,010	51	33	42,0	fine	
10	E	29,99	29,98	29,985	50	40	45,0	fine	
11	E	30,06	29,93	30,020	50	37	43,5	fine	
12	N E	30,14	30,06	30,100	50	29	39,5	fine	
b a 13	Variable	30,18	30,14	30,160	50	29	39,5	fine	
b 14	N W	30,26	30,18	30,220	52	25	38,5	fine	
c 15	W	30,26	30,09	30,175	51	32	41,5	cloudy	
☾ 16	S W	30,09	30,08	30,085	55	46	50,5	cloudy	
17	S W	30,08	30,06	30,070	59	52	55,5	cloudy	7
a 18	W	30,07	30,06	30,065	57	54	55,5	cloudy	
19	S W	30,08	30,07	30,075	57	51	54,0	cloudy	
20	N W	30,07	30,06	30,065	54	50	52,0	cloudy	
21	S E	30,06	30,03	30,045	56	50	53,0	fine	
22	S	30,03	29,97	30,000	52	48	50,0	cloudy	
○ *d* 23	Variable	29,97	29,88	29,925	58	40	49,0	fine	
24	E	30,00	29,86	29,930	61	48	54,5	fine	
25	E	30,16	30,00	30,080	58	47	52,5	fine	
26	E	30,17	30,16	30,165	64	41	52,5	fine	2
a 27	Variable	30,16	30,14	30,150	59	44	51,5	fine	2
a 28	N	30,16	30,15	30,155	51	44	47,5	foggy	3
a 29	N W	30,15	30,10	30,125	49	46	47,5	foggy	
a 30	E	30,10	30,04	30,070	52	41	46,5	fine	3
☽ *e* 31	N E	30,04	29,99	30,015	51	38	44,5	fine	1
			Mean	30,070		*Mean*	49.2	*Total*	0,18 *in.*

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, easterly.—Mean height of barometer, 30,070 inches—thermometer, 49.2°.—Total of rain, .18 inches.

Notes.—*a* Foggy mornings. *b* Hoar frost. *c* A very foggy night. From the 27th in the evening to the 29th at night, a continued thick fog—morning of the 30th, misty—afternoon very fine. *d* A stratus on the marshes in the evening—the moon extremely bright. *e* A stratus on the marshes in the evening.

PRICES

Of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, & Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for Nov. 1809.

Albion Fire & Life Assur. -	£54 a 56 pr. sh.
Atlas Fire and Life - - - - - - - -	*Par.*
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East India ditto - - -	£128 a 130 ditto
London ditto - - - -	£128 a 131 ditto
West India ditto - - -	£182 a 183 ditto
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Ditto ditto £50 ditto	£54 a 57½ gs.
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Folkestone Harbour - - - - -	5½gs pm.
London Institution - - -	£84 per share
Surry ditto - - - - - - - - - -	*Par.*
Croydon Canal - - - - -	£44 a 50 pr. sh
Grand Surry ditto - - - - -	£67 ditto
Basingstoke ditto - - - - - -	£29 ditto
Portsea Water-Works - -	34 a 35gs. pm.
Vauxhall Bridge - - -	£2 14 a 4 10 do.

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For DECEMBER, 1809.

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ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC.

A YEAR having now revolved since the commencement of the *Repository*, the proprietor would be guilty of unpardonable neglect, were he not to express his acknowledgments to his Patrons and Friends, for the flattering, and almost unprecedented encouragement which he has received. The regular sale of near three thousand copies, established within so short a period, far surpasses his most sanguine expectations. At a great expence, which nothing but this extensive circulation could have stimulated him to incur, he has endeavoured to keep pace with the liberality of the Public; and has exceeded, in almost every number, the proposed quantity, both of the letter-press and of the embellishments. He assures the purchasers of the *Repository*, that no future exertions shall be wanting on his part, to secure to his work that pre-eminent rank which it has already attained among its contemporaries, not less for its elegance, than for the variety, interest, and utility of its literary contents. Neither has novelty, so essential a requisite in a periodical publication, been unattended to. Arrangements have been made for procuring a regular supply of the most interesting productions of continental literature, to diversify the stores with which we are furnished by native talents. The proprietor cannot conclude this address without returning his warmest thanks to all those generous contributors, who have so handsomely come forward in support of his plan; and he trusts, that so long as he redeems the pledges which he has given, he shall continue to receive their assistance, and the flattering patronage of a liberal Public.

We have the pleasure to inform our readers, that we have just received an original portrait of the heroic SCHILL, an engraving of which, together with some additional particulars of that celebrated character, will be given in our number for February.

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